LARGEST CIRCULATION IN NEW ENGLAND

THE WEATHER.
For Boston and vicinity: Fair today; warmer; light east to south winds; partly cloudy tomorrow and warmer
High water, 12:04 a. m., 12:30 p. m.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
AND NEW YORK JOURNAL

AFTERNOON EDITION

8 PAGES — 8 PAGES

VOL. 1—No. 143. SATURDAY BOSTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 13, 1904. SATURDAY PRICE ONE CENT.

Copyright, 1904, by the New England Newspaper Publishing Company.

POLICE, IN PURSUIT OF FUGITIVE SLAYER, SEARCH CITY

WOMAN STABBED THROUGH HEART

Mysterious Tragedy in West Newton Street Lodging House—Victim Believed to Be Mrs. Ada Richardson—Her Slayer Escaped, After Having Tried to Kill Himself, Too.

Every detective in the Bureau of Criminal Investigation has been ordered out by Chief Watts and Police Captain Dugan to capture the man who stabbed Mrs. Ada Richardson, of Methuen, to death in the lodging house, No. 22 West Canton street, at 3:05 this morning.

Tracked by bloodstains on sidewalks from No. 22 West Canton street to Shawmut avenue, a gruesome trail, the man escaped the police in the heavy morning mist. The police say he is William E. Clark. A detailed description has been sent broadcast.

The woman was found stabbed to the heart and lying on the kitchen floor by Mrs. Gertrude Stone, keeper of the lodging house.

killing Mrs. Richardson," said Mrs. Stone, who found the body within a few minutes after the escape of the murderer.

DESCRIPTION OF THE SLAYER.

Name—(Given by murdered woman)—William E. Clark.
Occupation—Farmhand and milkman.
Age—45 years.
Height—5 feet 8 inches.
Weight—160 pounds.
Complexion—Light.
Hair and mustache—Light.
Clothing—Black cutaway coat and vest, mixed trousers, negligee shirt.
Distinguishing marks—Noticeably lame in left leg when he walks. His vest and shirt were covered with blood. Both hands were blood stained.
The murder was committed with an ordinary pocket knife.

THINK HE TRIED SUICIDE.

"I think that he stabbed himself, attempting suicide, after

"He was a man about forty-five years old. He was light complexioned," she says. "I think he had a mustache. His hair was slightly streaked with gray. He was about

Continued on 2d Page, 6th Column.

JAPAN'S FAILURE TO MAKE QUICK AMEND MEANS UNIVERSAL WAR

BREACH OF NEUTRALITY AT CHEFOO HAS APPALLED THE NATIONS.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—Interest in war operations is insignificant now until the breach of neutrality by Japan's naval officers at Chefoo has been disposed of.

The civilized world is appalled at the possibilities of terrible and universal strife involved.

Diplomatic circles are exerting their influence in the matter and are employing every effort to bring about a satisfactory conclusion of the unfortunate incident.

The "cutting out" of the Russian torpedo boat Ryeshiteini at Chefoo by the Japanese, after the Russians had thrown themselves on the protection and courtesy of Chinese neutrality, is regarded as the greatest crisis of the war.

Representatives of the civilized nations are a unit in their convictions, and efforts toward a speedy and pacific settlement of the affair.

CHINA WAS BLAMED.

China was at first held responsible in the failure of her naval representatives at the port to prevent the affront, but later information indicates that the Chinese took proper steps to protect the Russians.

Interviews with Admiral Sah and Captain Ching, who is in command of the Haiyung, indicate that the Chinese naval authorities were more active than was at first supposed.

When the first Japanese torpedo boat destroyer, towing the Ryeshiteini, departed to the northward, the second Japanese destroyer steered a course past the flagship of the cruiser Hatch. The latter

Continued on 2d Page, 1st Column. Continued on 3rd Page, 2nd Column

KEEPERS FEAR A MUTINY AT STATE PRISON

The guards at the Charlestown State Prison are under strictest guard to-day, and troopers, with revolvers carefully inspected, extra vigilant, for, after an outbreak of 800 prisoners, last night, the sullen, ominous spirit of the men has grown stage every hour.

Former outbreaks have been caused by dis-

Continued on 3d Page 4th Column.

MRS. MAYBRICK TELLS OWN TALE OF PRISON LIFE

Released Secretly January 21, She Has Hitherto Maintained Rigid Silence.

SOON COMING TO AMERICA

LONDON, Aug. 13.—Mrs. Florence Maybrick has broken her long silence and has sent a message to her friends, through the writer who interviewed her, as follows:

"A message to my friends: To you all I give my heartfelt thanks for your noble fight on behalf of an innocent and defenseless woman. I earnestly pray that the day is not far distant when the proof of the wrong that has been done to me may be granted."

Mrs. Maybrick is soon to leave for

Continued on 3d Page 4th Column.

NOTABLE CONTRIBUTORS TO BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S G. A. R. NUMBER TOMORROW

MRS. SARAH E. FULLER. GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER. MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN. GEN. JOHN C. BLACK. MRS. JOHN C. BLACK.

MRS. S. E. FULLER

Mrs. Fuller, first president W. R. C. of Massachusetts, writes of women and the G. A. R. in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

GEN. JOSEPH WHEELER

General Wheeler, famous cavalry leader, writes of the veterans of both armies in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MRS. JOHN A. LOGAN.

Mrs. John A. Logan tells in detail of the origin and history of the G. A. R. in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

GEN. JOHN C. BLACK.

General Black, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., has written an article that no G. A. R. man can afford to miss for to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MRS. JOHN C. BLACK.

Mrs. Black, wife of General Black, has written an interesting article of her experiences at the G. A. R. encampment of 1903 for to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Don't Miss Tomorrow's Boston Sunday American's G. A. R. Number

NATIONS ALARMED AT JAPAN'S BREACH OF NEUTRALITY AT CHEFOO.

COMPLICATIONS THREATEN WORLD-WIDE WAR

MIKADO MUST GIVE SHIP BACK

Otherwise Other Nations Will Be Drawn Into an Awful Conflict.

TOKIO IS UNDER PRESSURE

Continued From First Page.

cleared for action and signalled the destroyer to stop. This was done. Admiral Itoh informed the commander of the Japanese destroyer that the Ryeshiteini must be returned, as the neutrality had been flagrantly violated. To this the commander of the second destroyer replied that he would overtake the first destroyer and return to Chefoo.

Admiral Itoh accepted the word of honor of the Japanese commander and allowed him to depart. The Chinese admiral is deeply chagrined at this occurrence and is ill as a result. He has turned the command of his squadron over to Captain Ching.

Captain Ching says that when the Japanese destroyers entered the harbor of Chefoo he sent an officer on board and assured Commander Fujimoto that the Ryeshiteini was disabled, and that his officers and crew had signed a parole. Commander Fujimoto said he had no designs on the Ryeshiteini. Captain Sheatskovsky, feeling insecure, requested that his ammunition and one torpedo be returned to him, or a Chinese cruiser prepare to guard him.

PITYING JUDGE BANS BEDELIA

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—"Bedelia" must restrain herself. Justice White has so ordered in the Supreme Court, Brooklyn, and "Bedelia" dare not disobey. If she does, she will keep more contempt on hersel than she suffers now.

Dr. Francis Forester, of No. 920 Madison avenue, has a country place at Sea Cliff, in the town of Oyster Bay. Eugene Buck keeps a hotel 200 feet from Dr. Forester's home, and to the southward of it most of the Long Island Summer breezes come.

This fact is important because Eugene Buck has set up a carousel, which plays only one tune, "Bedelia," from 1 p. m. until midnight. Dr. Forster besought Justice White to save him from "Bedelia."

"Your honor, Eugene Buck's carousel plays only one tune," plaintively said the doctor's lawyer to the Judge. "And that tune is the delirium tremens of music. The noise is unbearable."

The merciful Justice granted an injunction against "Bedelia."

SULTAN DEFIES GREAT BRITAIN

TANGIER, Aug. 13.—Hamet Jalya, principal secretary to El Mesebbi, the Moroccan minister of war, has been arrested and imprisoned here, and his goods confiscated under the orders of the Sultan.

Jalya is a British subject, and the European residents are indignant at his arrest. They say that life and property, especially where British subjects are concerned, are unsafe.

The British legation has strongly protested to the Moroccan government, but so far the protest has been entirely ignored.

WILL VACATE LHASSA.

LONDON, Aug. 13.—In the House of Commons Indian Secretary Brodrick said he was unable to say when the Tibet expedition would return, but it was the intention to vacate Lhasa immediately after terms had been arranged. Russia agreed with Great Britain's plans, he added.

CZARINA AND TWO OF HER CHILDREN.

KIDNAPPERS SAID TO BE NOTORIOUS BARREL GANG

NEW YORK POLICE CLAIM TO HAVE LEADER OF BOY ABDUCTORS.

DESCRIPTION OF THE KIDNAPPED BOY, ANTONIO MENNINO—Height, 3 feet 6 inches. Weight, 50 pounds. Black hair, dark eyes, round face and good teeth. Slight scar on the chin. When kidnapped he wore a round blue and white cap, white shirt, with thin stripes an inch apart, blue and white pin-check trousers with pearl buttons. Black stockings, laced black shoes.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—There appears to soon have the boy."

be no doubt that at least two of the men implicated in the kidnapping of eight-year-old Antonio Mannino from his home in Amity street, Brooklyn, Tuesday evening, belong to the notorious "barrel murder" gang, whose members in April of last year were placed under arrest on suspicion of being connected with the murder of Benedetto Madonia, whose body was packed by his slayers in a barrel left on the east side of Manhattan.

Antonino Galato, whom the police name as the ringleader of the kidnappers, was arrested after a struggle at No. 83 Pacific street. After Galato had been placed in a cell Police Captain Rooney, of the Amity Street Station, said:

"We have the ringleader now. We will

It was only after a rigorous exercise of all the arts known to the police that the name of Galato was dragged from Angelo Cuccuna, the eighteen-year-old boy who, the mother of the stolen boy said, had taken Young Mannino from his home.

Captain Rooney declares that next to Galato, Mrs. Consiglio and her husband are the most important links in the chain that he is forging, and that will lead straight to the hiding place of the boy.

If the boy is not returned to his parents to-day, with the information the police now have in hand there will be wholesale arrests.

FALL RIVER TUG FLOATED.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 13.—The wrecking steamer Somerset, from Fall River for Delaware breakwater, which ran aground in Little Egg harbor, has been floated. She sustained no damage.

BRIDGE FALLS BEHIND TRAIN

Great Trusses Precipitated into Railroad Cut, Just Missing Boston Train.

Trains from New York have been delayed by the accident which nearly caused disaster to the Berkshire Express, so called, from New York to Boston, when a thirty-five-ton truss of the new driving bridge over the railroad tracks at Two Hundred and Fourth street and Bronx Park fell, precipitating three other trusses of the same weight and a twenty-ton girder into the railroad cut, causing a complete tie-up. The last car of the express was about 300 feet beyond the bridge when the trusses fell.

Five men were working on the truss that turned over, and three of them fell, two of whom were seriously injured. Frederick Hartman, thirty-one years old, will probably die.

A crew of railroad employes and a number of policemen cleared a path through the woods around the wrecked bridge. Policemen were then stationed at various points along the 100-yard path to guide the passengers of the many blocked trains through the woods. It was estimated that 10,000 persons were transferred by this path to the north-bound trains made up north of the wrecked bridge.

Special articles by Maurice Maeterlinck, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Ambrose Bierce, Alan Dale, Marquis de Castellane, Lady Henry Somerset and others, exclusively in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Price 5 cents, everywhere.

BRYAN LOSES $50,000 CASE

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Aug. 13.—A decision adverse to W. J. Bryan in his contest over the will of the late F. S. Bennett, of New York and this city, has been handed down here by the Supreme Court of Errors after an all-day session.

The decision virtually denies that Bryan is entitled to the $50,000 mentioned in the "sealed letter" written by Bennett and addressed to his widow to be read after his death.

By this letter the widow was asked to give $50,000 to Bryan and his family.

The decision sustains the opinion given by the Superior Court in the case last Spring, and also the decision of the Probate Court before which the matter was filed with the decision, although the memorandum given out by the court reporter was as follows:

W. J. Bryan, et al., appeal from probate. No error, opinion by Chief Justice Torrance."

HEIR PLEASES CZAR MORE THAN VICTORY

MORE REJOICED, HE SAYS, THAN HE WOULD AT HEARING SUCCESS OF TROOPS.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 13.—The Czarina and heir to the throne of Russia are reported to be making satisfactory progress to-day.

The Czar has issued an imperial manifesto announcing the birth of an heir and inviting all Russian subjects to offer their prayers for his prosperity.

In receiving the congratulations of his court, the Emperor in a brief reply said:

"I am happier at the birth of a son and heir than at a victory of my troops, for now I face the future calmly and without alarm, knowing by this sign that the war will be brought to a happy conclusion."

Hearts Are Touched.

The hearts of the Russian people are likely to be more deeply touched by the good fortune of the imperial family than by a dozen victories or defeats in the Far East, and the superstitious Russian character will read in it an augury of better times.

Seraphin, who was canonized last Summer by the Emperor at Saroff, has now become a favorite patron saint, as the birth of the heir is attributed chiefly to his intercession. The Emperor will signalize the event by some gracious act, like the remission of taxes and amnesty, and for the next two weeks, until the christening, there will be a holiday and public fetes of all kinds.

There is already a revival of the talk that with the succession to the throne assured, the Emperor will follow the example of the house of Romanoff and go to the front.

The heir's name will be Alexis Nikolaievitch, and if he reigns he will probably assume the title of Alexis II. The last Alexis was Emperor of Muscovy in 1645.

Officials Present.

The birth of the heir to the throne was attended with all the ceremonial ordained by imperial tradition. In accordance with the Russian law there were present, beside the Emperor, Baron Fredericks, the master of ceremonies, and Prince Dolgorouky, the grand marshal of the court. Dr. Rott, the Emperor's family physician, was the accoucheur, and Dr. Hirsch was the surgeon in attendance.

Dr. Rott personally announced the birth of the heir to the awaiting imperial family. A formal announcement will be published in the Official Messenger. An imperial salute of 101 guns was subsequently fired, first from Peterhof, and it was then repeated by all the forts around St. Petersburg.

CZAR HAPPIER THAN AT NEWS OF VICTORY

I am happier at the birth of a son and heir than at a victory of my troops, for now I face the future calmly and without alarm, knowing by this sign that the war will be brought to a happy conclusion.

—CZAR NICHOLAS.

The christening of the heir will take place in a fortnight. It will be a ceremony of the most elaborate sort. In accordance with Russian imperial custom, it will be performed in the imperial chapel of the Peterhof Palace, credited with being the most magnificent chapel in Russia.

Salute of 101 Guns.

The news from Peterhof was immediately followed by a salute of 101 guns from the Imperial yacht lying at anchor off the palace, but it was 2:45 p. m. when the guns of St. Peter and St. Paul fortress, opposite the winter palace here, conveyed the glad tidings to the people of the Russian capital. The effect was electrical.

With the boom of the first gun the people in the streets who had been momentarily expecting the event for twenty-four hours, stopped to count the guns. Only thirty-one are fired for a girl. When the thirty-second sounded and the people were aware that at last an heir to the throne was born, there were scenes of rejoicing everywhere, and before the salute was finished he whole city had blossomed out with flags and bunting and the shipping in the harbor was dressed.

Then the bells of the churches began to ring wildly. In the meantime the announcement had been telegraphed to the most remote corners of the Empire. In the towns and cities the glad tidings were greeted with the clangor of bells and the booming of cannon. Thanksgiving services followed in all the churches.

How all Russia has been praying that an heir might be born to the throne, told in a splendidly illustrated whole page feature article in the magazine section of to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Price 5 cents everywhere.

1100 GARMENT MEN STILL OUT

18 of the 73 Clothing Contractors Have Signed the New Agreement

ARBITRATION IS REFUSED

Eighteen of the seventy-three clothing contractors in Boston have signed the agreement with United Garment Workers' Union No. 1, but there are still 1,100 men on strike. There was but little change in the situation to-day, the union claiming that several more contractors had agreed to sign before to-night.

The service of the State Board of Arbitration have been refused by the officers of the union.

The agreement issued by the contractors is: "The statement has appeared in the press that the Boston Clothing Contractors have signed the union's illegal contract. This may be so, but some of these men have knocked at our doors and asked for our assistance. They claim they are not satisfied with the conditions under which they are obliged to work under this contract, and have promised to withdraw their bonds."

A whole page of beautiful pictures of children who will appear in the "Living Flag" in G. A. R. Week in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Price 5 cents, everywhere.

POLITICS BAR PRINCE'S VISIT

Roosevelt Said to Have Feared Presence of British Royalty Might Affect Campaign.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug 13.—A London dispatch in a morning paper says:

"A correspondent hears on entirely reliable authority a remarkable story as to how the projected visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to the St Louis Exposition was prevented.

"It appears that early this year informal negotiations for the royal visit to the Exposition were carried on through the American embassy here and through Washington with such satisfactory results that a public announcement of the proposed visit was expected to be shortly made, and President Roosevelt caused it to be conveyed to the King how delighted he would be to welcome his son and daughter-in-law to American soil.

"At the last moment, however, an intimation was received from Washington that the idea had better be abandoned, as it would be impossible to guarantee the safety of the royal couple. It is quite well understood here officially, as well as in royal circles, that President Roosevelt realized that the visit might prove a political mistake, in view of the Presidential campaign, and suddenly changed his mind about it."

How the wily Japs caught a trick of strategy from Shakespeare and utilized "Macbeth" as a war manoeuvre that is making history. A whole page, finely illustrated article exclusively in the magazine section of to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Price 5 cents, everywhere.

BURST BALLOON BECOMES PARACHUTE; LANDS SAFE

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 13.—The big captive balloon at the World's Fair burst at an altitude of 500 feet while the car was occupied by William L. Cockran, of Dayton, O., and Paul Zimmerli, an employe of the balloon company.

According to the expectation of the owners of the balloon, as soon as the aeronaut escaping the big affair spread out like a parachute and descended slowly, so that when the basket touching the ground the occupants stepped out unhurt.

KILLS WOMAN; FLEES; POLICE NET IS SPREAD

(Continued from First Page.)

five feet six inches in height, and I should say that he weighed about 160 pounds," Mrs. Richardson introduced him as Mr. William G. Clark. She said that he was a farm hand on her husband's milk farm in Methuen.

"We left Lawrence on the 6:18 train," he said to me. 'Mrs. Richardson does not know Boston very well and I came with them to show her where your house is.' Mrs. Richardson asked for a room for herself and I said that a man and wife had hired my three first floor rooms and that I was away and she could stop with the woman.

"Then I went to speak to Mr. Clark for awhile," Mrs. Richardson said. So I told them to go into the kitchen. Then I went to bed. It was at 5 o'clock to get a drink of water, and going to the kitchen discovered the body. When I found Mrs. Richardson she was lying on the kitchen floor. She had a wrapper over her clothes but was not wearing corsets.

"I do not think her dead—her eyes were open. I found over her heart a stab wound an inch wide. When I failed to revive her I notified the police.

LOOKED LIKE A SWEDE.

"I think the man looked like a Swede. He was dark and wore dark coat, pants like it and a negligee shirt. I never saw him before, but I knew Ada Gray years ago in Wellesley.

"That was before he married. Last February I saw them in Methuen this house and asked her to call. She said she would, but she never came until last night.

"He was about fifteen minutes of twelve when she came to my house. She had a suit case.

"I do not know her husband's full name. He is about sixty years old and has children. Mrs. Richardson had no children. She was about thirty-five, and a pretty woman."

From information obtained by the police, it is believed by them that Mrs. Richardson and Clark quarreled after they reached the house over $14 which the woman is said to have had. No money was found on the woman or in her garments.

Neither the knife nor other weapon with which Mrs. Richardson was stabbed to death found by the police, although they have once made a rigorous search of the premises.

NEITHER HAD BEEN DRINKING.

Neither Mrs. Richardson nor Clark had been drinking, Mrs. Stone said. When the landlady was asked the name of the woman who met the first floor of her house, with whom she says she proposed that Mrs. Richardson pass the night, she declined to give it.

"She is my lodger, and I do not want her name dragged into this," said Mrs. Stone.

Where is was that Mrs. Richardson partially explained by Mrs. Stone's statement to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter.

Police Captain Dugan, assistant chief inspector, has taken personal charge of the hunt for the murderer. No time was lost in sending out general alarm the moment that the crime was reported at the police station in East Dedham street.

Inspectors Hart and Rooney are at the North and Boston and Maine depots, Gadsis and Wolfe are stationed at the South and Back Bay stations. Every train is being watched.

Wide Alarm Sent Out.

Officers were sent by the first train to Methuen to obtain more information about Clark and the murdered woman. The police in every town or city adjacent to Boston are watching for the appearance of any stranger who answers to the description of the woman.

At police headquarters it was said that if Clark is wounded, he will be caught quickly. It would be impossible for him to have his wounds dressed at any hospital without arousing suspicion, and any doctor he applies to for aid is expected to notify the police.

MAY HAVE BOARDED TROLLEY.

The police are working on the theory that the murderer left that city on a train that passes Canton street about 3:10 o'clock. The man left the house about 3:05, and that would just give him time to run into this car, even if he knew nothing about its schedule.

The car runs from Roxbury Crossing and connects with the East Boston ferry, reaching the ferry boat, which runs at all that interval after midnight.

The police are looking for the conductor of this car, with the hope that they may get a very valuable clue to the murderer's probable whereabouts.

General John C. Black, Commander-in-Chief of the G. A. R., writes exclusively for the BOSTON AMERICAN of the organization of the G. A. R.

BIT HER CHEEK; DIED.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Aug. 13.—From a bite on the inside of her cheek while eating, three weeks ago, Miss Lida Ackerman, thirty-five years old, daughter of Cornelius Ackerman, a prominent Plainfield citizen, has died from lockjaw.

The Daily Average Circulation of HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN for the month of July was

222,041

This is after deducting all papers used for exchanges, files, free papers and exoessive print.

F. H. VAN GELDER, Circulation Manager.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, SUFFOLK, ss. BOSTON, MASS.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2d day of August, A. D. 1904.

SAMUEL PUTNAM, Notary Public.

[Seal]

TRAVELER RUSSET SHOES

For Early Fall Wear

Style 224 One of Our Latest

For Men $2.50 For Women

The great success of Russia calf shoes this season assures us that they will be largely worn for early Fall. We have a good supply in up-to-the-minute lasts and shapes, in heavy soles, either low or Cuban heels, for Fall wear.

THE TRAVELER SHOE

$2.50 Always Saves You One Dollar a Pair.

Boston | 500 Washington, cor. Hayward Pl. | 160 Court St., near Brattle Sq.

Stores | 2215 Washington, near Dudley St.

UNION MADE. OPEN EVENINGS.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

give instant relief. Cure every form of stomach weakness. For sale by all druggists. 50 cents for full-sized package.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

DOET 10¢ CIGAR NOTHING BETTER

TOURIST BOOKS | WARD'S 57-63 Franklin St., Boston

BOSTON AMERICAN'S G. A. R. POST OFFICE OPEN TO-DAY

Officially Sanctioned by the G. A. R. Executive Committee.

FIND YOUR FRIENDS! RENEW ACQUAINTANCES! LOCATE OLD COMRADES!

FOR the convenience of Grand Army members desirous of communicating with one another during the coming encampment and ignorant of each other's addresses, the BOSTON AMERICAN will give its columns to the use of the comrades as a "Post Office" beginning today. An entire page of to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S Great Special G. A. R. Number will be devoted to the G. A. R. Post Office. Watch for it. Your name may be among those sought by old comrades.

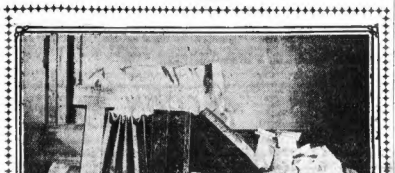
Letters of not more than 100 words will be printed daily until the close of the encampment week without charge.

Letters in sealed envelopes addressed to comrades in care of the BOSTON AMERICAN will be delivered as promptly as possible. An alphabetical list of those for whom letters have been sent to the BOSTON AMERICAN office will be printed daily.

Write to your friends whom you wish to locate. Address your letters G. A. R. POST OFFICE EDITOR, BOSTON AMERICAN, 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

Don't fail to read the BOSTON AMERICAN'S G. A. R. Post Office page daily, beginning to-morrow, so that your friends can find you.

2 MORE SUSPECTED OF COUNTERFEITING



CAMERA USED BY COUNTERFEITER

Police After the Men Alleged to Be Dr. Sanft's Confederates.

Commissioner Fiske Examines Roxbury Doctor To-day on Charge.

Secret service men, assisted by the Roxbury police, are looking for at least two confederates whom they believe Dr. Frank F. G. Sanft worked with in the manufacture and circulation of counterfeit bills, on which charge the doctor will be brought before United States Commissioner Fiske for a hearing to-day.

They believe that the mysterious man of whom Mrs. Sanft has spoken as having a great influence over the Doctor is somewhere in Roxbury, and last night watched Dr. Sanft's house and another, but he did not appear.

Shaded Photography.

Dr. Sanft had spent several years in the study of color photography, and it is said that he expected that his experiments would result in immense financial profit. The application of the knowledge he thus acquired to counterfeiting is believed by the secret service men to be the explanation of the appearance of the bills.

The police agree with the Secret Service men in the theory that the big bundle of counterfeits found in the doctor's house were intended by the gang for distribution during the busy season attending the G. A. R. Encampment next week, as the throwing of the business places of the city by the crowds who will be in Boston then would give "queer shovers" the opportunity to do their work successfully.

A close examination of the bills showed that they were not well made. The backs were good reproductions of the genuine bills which were photographed, but there were several points on the faces on which the printing of the photographs was faulty, particularly about the vignette of Washington, where the dark parts were blurred and shaded on the edges.

Press Still Missing.

The nature of the work has disclosed the necessity for further investigation by the Secret Service men, as the printing of the counterfeits required the use of a photo-lithographic press, and this has not yet been located.

The source of the supply of paper on which the printing was done will be another feature of the development of the case, for the secret service men are satisfied that the paper was made expressly for the purpose of counterfeiting, and that its manufacturers have guilty knowledge of the scheme.

Mrs. John A. Logan will write an article for the BOSTON AMERICAN every day during the G. A. R. encampment.

ROOSEVELT RECEIVES PORTO RICAN TEACHERS

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—President Roosevelt tendered a reception and delivered a brief speech to about 500 school teachers of Porto Rico, who have been in this country for several weeks attending various normal schools. The reception took place in the East Room of the White House. The President addressed the teachers.

COUNTERFEIT $2 BILLS.

FOUND IN DR. SANFT'S HOUSE IN ROXBURY.

The bundles of counterfeit $2 bills on the right and the camera, in the left hand picture, is a part of the material seized by the police and to be used by them in the case against Dr. Sanft, charged with counterfeiting.

RIOTS MARK PROGRESS OF MEAT STRIKE

Police and Negroes Stoned in New York—Shooting Begins in Chicago.

PACKERS CLAIM BREAK

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—Fighting in this city and Chicago marks the progress of the beef workers' strike. The eighty policemen under Captain Lantry, of the East Fifty-first street station, who picketed the packing house district, had their hands full. They and the burly negroes, who took the places of union men as drivers, were stoned. One policeman and a strike breaker were disabled. Many of the missiles were bricks thrown from house tops into the streets. Many persons received minor injuries. The police made wholesale arrests and a man who tried to cut ropes on a load of beef was fined.

Preparations were made to begin killing to-day. The strikers have called out the carpenters, coopers, electricians, engineers, wrights, oilers, blacksmiths and steamfitters employed by the packers, and John Kennedy, chairman of the Advisory Board of the local unions, intimated that today or Monday the teamsters may be called out. Customers of trust concerns are taking their stock in their own vans from the packing houses, and butchers now threaten to call out the drivers of those wagons.

General Rioting.

In Chicago there was general rioting, and desperate attempts were made to prevent the delivery of packing house meat. Non-union drivers were attacked and wagons overturned in streets leading from the stock yards.

Packers say that a break in the strikers' ranks has come. They claim that within a few hours several hundred union men have applied for work. Union leaders had to ask for a police detail to handle the crowd of hungry strikers who swarmed the building where food was distributed. Fights for positions in line led to this, and the commissary station would be wrecked. Mayor Harrison will try to end the strike to-day.

Cornelius P. Shea, of Boston, president of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, says there will be no more sympathetic strikes of members of his union, but all the packing house teamsters now on strike will remain out.

Shooting Begins.

There is bitterness among the packing house teamsters because other teamsters refuse to have failed to give desired support. To-day packers are expected to resume wagon service from the yards under police protection.

It is rumored that packing house teamsters will vote to-day to determine whether they would go back to work.

Shooting followed an attack on a Lake Shore & Michigan Southern train, bearing strike breakers into Chicago. Windows were broken by flying missiles when one strike breaker opened fire with a revolver. No one was shot.

KEEPERS FEAR A MUTINY AT STATE PRISON

Continued from 1st Page.

satisfaction over food, or because of what the men believed to be ill treatment, but the present dangerous condition is due to the fact that they feel themselves pedied right of redress, because udge William M. Prebie, of the Charlestown District Court, refused to grant a warrant for the arrest of guards under Fraser, a keeper, on the complaint of Levi H. Brigham, an ex-convict, who accused Fraser of assault on him while an inmate of the prison.

A surprising feature of the case was the rapidity with which the news of Judge Prebie's action reached the prison. By the "underground railroad," as the system of communication with the outside world is known, the news reached them as did the resignations of Keepers L. E. Kiely and George C. J. Harcourt, at the request of the Prison Commissioners. These keepers were popular, and their leaving tended to increase the anger of the convicts.

About 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon the first guards were surprised by cries and curses in the upper corridors. Before they could make an example of those men every tier of cells seemed to be filled with maniacs. Amid the rattling of bars and howls the guards rushed back and forth, bawled and threatened on every side.

HER OWN STORY AT LAST TOLD BY MRS. MAYBRICK

She Thanks Her Friends for Goodness to Her During Her Life in Prison.

IS WELL AND CHEERFUL

Continued from 1st Page.

America, where she will try to regain her estate, amounting to nearly $1,000,000, and where, she says, she hopes for some partial compensation for the life that has been wasted.

Is Well and Cheerful.

Says the writer:

"I had pictured to myself a woman shattered in intellect, haggard of features, agitated and tearful. I found at the cottage of the Baroness Roques at Rouen a clear-witted and outspoken, mildly robust, perfectly calm and pleasing looking little lady. It is true her face was drawn, as with much grief and suffering, and her eyes were lustless, but there was a confidence of demeanor and an entire absence of nervousness or embarrassment, and a quiet deliberation in answering questions or evading them aside as impossible which astonished me.

Mrs. Maybrick spoke calmly of her life in the English jails, at Woking and Aylesbury, where, she says, she was treated kindly, but given no special indulgence, but begged not to be questioned about her trial. She spoke with enthusiasm of the kindness with which she was treated by the late Lord John Russell, Sir Matthew White Ridley and others.

She said:

"How grateful I am to all the kind friends who have sent me and my mother messages and congratulations on my release. They come from all over the world; from India, Africa and the continent, and of course from England and America. Please tell them that although I am unable to acknowledge them I am deeply moved by them.

Her Life in Jail.

"After I had been in jail a little time I found out it was usual in the case of a life convict who had earned good marks to have her sentence brought up for consideration after she had served fifteen years. A life sentence usually means twenty years, and three months is remitted off each year in reward of good conduct. In February, 1903, I was distinctly informed that my case would follow the ordinary course. I made application to the home secretary that for business reasons the judge of the Supreme Court, Washington, might be informed whether at the expiration of my fifteen years' term—I was, convicted in 1889—I should be released. I had strong reasons for asking that the judge might be notified, for I desired certain proceedings in that court stayed until such time as I should be permitted to appear and give evidence.

"In reply, on February 21, the Secretary of State wrote he had decided that my request should be gone into at the conclusion of fifteen years' detention.

Left January 25.

"How anxiously I waited for those last few months to pass you may guess, and it was on January 25 last that I left Aylesbury Jail. Not a word had been said to any other prisoner. The actual date of any going was known only to the governor, the matron and myself. In the company of the assistant matron, who was kindness itself to me, I walked out of the prison at 9:30 in the morning. The gate keeper was the only person to see me go. I said no good-byes, and my departure was kept perfectly secret.

"We took the train from Aylesbury to London, and then went from Paddington to Truro, where I was to remain at the home of the Ellmans for the rest of my term. This was on the recommendation of the medical officials at Aylesbury, who thought it necessary for my health's sake. At Truro, too, I would come in contact with the commissary station would be wrecked. Mayor Harrison will try to end the strike to-day.

Cornelius P. Shea, of Boston, president of the International Brotherhood of Teamsters, says there will be no more sympathetic strikes of members of his union, but all the packing house teamsters now on strike will remain out.

Shooting Begins.

There is bitterness among the packing house teamsters because other teamsters refuse to have failed to give desired support. To-day packers are expected to resume wagon service from the yards under police protection.

It is rumored that packing house teamsters will vote to-day to determine whether they would go back to work.

Shooting followed an attack on a Lake Shore & Michigan Southern train, bearing strike breakers into Chicago. Windows were broken by flying missiles when one strike breaker opened fire with a revolver. No one was shot.

"BOYS IN BLUE" MARVEL AT BOSTON'S FLAG DISPLAY

G. A. R. ADVANCE GUARD ARRIVES

MRS. MARIA GOING

Photograph by an American Photographer.

INDEFATIGABLE RELIEF CORPS WORKER.

Mrs. Going is secretary of the Women's Executive Committee. The picture shows her at her desk in the Old South Building, where she has worked untiringly for the success of the G. A. R. Encampment since last January.

Many Crippled Veterans and Soldiers' Widows Cannot Secure Seats for the Parade.

The advance guard of the great army of veterans who will throng the streets of Boston get week arrived to-day. They came from various quarters, and reached the city in small detachments. In the beautiful Public Garden, which looked like a veritable fairy land this morning, when glistening grass was struck by the bright rays of the sun, the old boys in blue wandered about expressing their delight.

Amusement at the prodigal display of color that greeted them at every turn in the city was expressed. The blaze of Old Glory which they followed through the dark days of the war smiled at the gray-haired visitors from private residence and public building. With bared head many of them looked through a mist of tears at the beloved emblem.

On the way from every point of the country the thousands of veterans are hurrying to the great conclave. General Fitzhugh Lee is expected to be among the ex-Confederate officers who will be the guests of Kinsley Post No. 113.

Race to Reach Boston.

Rival factions of Louisiana cnable to agree to come here in a body are racing by land and steamboat to see which contingent will reach here first.

Col. C. W. Keating, commander of the Louisiana and Mississippi departments, wanted to go by the northern route. Col. James Lewis and the commanders of the local posts wanted to go over a southern route.

There are fourteen local camps. Finally they agreed to disagree, and to allow the delegates to go as they pleased.

Both factions solicited additions, and are about equally divided. Just before departing Col. Lewis bet Col. Keating a $5 hat that they would make Boston first.

In the harbor are five torpedo boat destroyers and the Hartford and on the pay here from Gloucester are the other members of the fleet that will participate in the naval pageant.

The fleet comprises the flagship Minneapolis, with Rear Admiral W. S. Whitehead aboard, Captain Adolph Marix commanding; Massachusetts, Captain Joseph G. Eaton; Columbia, Captain James M. Miller, and Prairie, captain Alfred V. Wadhams.

Bates's Proclamation.

Governor Bates has issued the following proclamation in regard to the parade on Tuesday:

"Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

"Executive Department.

"Boston, Aug. 12, 1904.

"To the Citizens of Boston: The Grand Army of the Republic, by the invitation of the Commonwealth, the city of Boston and of our own veteran soldiers, is to assemble during the coming week in this city for its annual gathering. Fourteen years have passed since it has been the privilege of our citizens to welcome those patriots. The rapidly passing years are diminishing their numbers. Upon us it devolves to attest our respect for them as they are upon us. Let us leave nothing undone on this occasion to manifest to them our pleasure in having them with us again.

"In honor of our guests the State departments will be closed on the day of the parade, Tuesday, Aug. 16, and I suggest and cordially recommend the closing of all places of business on that day, the decoration of buildings throughout the city, particularly along the route to be taken by the procession, and the manifestation by our people in all the ways that may be open to them of such kindly greeting as befits a grateful people welcoming the heroes who have saved the nation.

"JOHN L. BATES."

War Over Seats.

Hundreds of crippled veterans and hundreds of widows of the G. A. R. disappointed in their efforts to obtain seats at any one of the many grand stands along the route of Tuesday's parade are condemning the manner in which the seats have been allotted.

For the past forty-eight hours, according to Chairman George H. Innis, not a single ticket to the stands has been available. And for more than forty-eight hours the entrance to the G. A. R. headquarters has been thronged with eager applicants few of whom have been able to obtain seats by any manner of means.

Sanford's Ginger

Quickens the circulation, warms the extremities, centres the blood at the stomach, rests the head, banishes fatigue, relieves pain, promotes digestion, quiets the nerves and induces refreshing sleep in the most obstinate cases of nervousness and insomnia. Besides, it's always healthful.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 82 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.
Entered as second class matter, March 21, 1904, at the post office at Boston, Mass.
Price: Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.
Terms: Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.

Daily only:	
One year	$3.65
Six months	1.85
One month	.35
Sunday only:	
One year	2.50
Six months	1.25
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	5.00
Six months	2.60
One month	.50

DALE BORED BY "FAIRY'S DILEMMA"

"Domestic Pantomime" Has the Gilbertian Label, Nothing More.

NO SCINTILLA OF HUMOR

BY ALAN DALE.

LONDON, Aug. 4.—After all, it was unnecessary. I might have left myself a pleasant illusion. It was silly, it was unpardonable—that visit of mine to the Garrick Theatre to see "The Fairy's Dilemma," by W. S. Gilbert, just before it was going to close. Why didn't I let it close in peace, without rubbering, from a mistaken sense of duty?

Gilbert, to me, was one of those sacred traditions, in which I verily believed. Whenever I have wanted to express a condition of humorous topsy-turvy-dom I have used the adjective "Gilbertian." Whenever modern comic opera has pulled upon me, and we have turned from it, in weariness of spirit—well, I always had Mr. Gilbert's perfect libretto in the background, as models of craftmanship. Genuine satirical humor was, in fact—W. S. Gilbert.

And then to go and see "The Fairy's Dilemma!" To sit ruthlessly through its feeble and most laborious effort to revive the ashes of a jocundity that was evidently past revival! To wait for three hours and note the dismal failure to get the adjective "Gilbertian," and to watch actors and actresses trying upon the glory of an old name, when the label and nothing more was there. It was cruel! It was, in fact, unfeeling.

A Bit Difficult to Swallow.

At first I asked myself if, perchance, my own outlook had changed. "As we get on" in years, the things that entertained us in the "first flesh" often seem a bit difficult to swallow to-day. We used to laugh so easily, and in such a luxury of light-heartedness. Was W. S. Gilbert in "The Fairy's Dilemma" the same artiste as ever, and was it I who was "out of taste"? Such a condition, of course, might well be.

But alas! It wasn't. Brimming over as I was with all sorts of respect and admiration for the splendid libretto of "The Mikado," of "Pinafore"—also for the inspired author of "Engaged"—there was no gainsaying the fact that "The Fairy's Dilemma" was wretchedly dull, bewilderingly far-fetched, and miles behind the times. It was behind Gilbert's own time, 25 years ago he would never have offered such rubbish to a thirsting public.

It called itself an "original domestic pantomime," and the programme had this note, which for the sake of poor Gilbertian records I append: "In modern pantomime the scenes of the Harlequinade have no ostensible connection with the fable of the piece; but in old-fashioned pantomimes the Good Fairy invariably interposed at an important crisis of the story and transformed the four principal characters into Harlequin, Columbine, Clown and Pantaloon. "The Fairy's Dilemma" is a reversion to the old order of things."

Alive Because It "Has Been."

But it is poor old Gilbert's dilemma—not the fairy's. For in his attempt to revive the chestnuts of an age of lovers "humorous," by means of a couple of "supernaturals" called the Demon Alcohol and the Fairy Rosebud, he is driven to terrible extremes.

In this production at the Garrick Theatre, which was a handsome one, there was a good old-fashioned "transformation scene"—offered seriously—as though the whole thing was an irritating Christmas pantomime—called the Revolving Realms of Radiant Rehabilitation, after which came the old-time "clown piece," one that will funnier than the hodge-podge with which every English playgoer is stuffed at Christmas time.

The spirit of loyalty, reverence and tradition is so keen in England that although the old-time clown piece is now obsolete, modern ideas of humor and in a revival of other periods in the stage's history, play games capture it. Manager Arthur Roberts year after year, it is always the same time—clown, columbine, pantaloon, harlequin. Clown trips up nurse girl with baby carriage; pantaloon runs into policeman; butcher's shop; harlequin dances; columbine in fluffy white skirts revolves on a pivot. Children, as soon as they reach years of discretion, are religiously taken to see this. It is as though they could not get on in life until they had seen the old "clown-piece." Nobody likes it, but it is kept alive, simply because it has been alive.

Clown Piece, but No Humor.

"And in "The Fairy's Dilemma" you get this clown-piece without a scintilla of humor. Gilbert transforms his English baronet of the Household Cavalry into the clown; his reverend, clerical, master-of-arts into the harlequin; his Justice of the High Court of Arbitrators into the pantaloon, and his Lady Angela, daughter of an earl, into the columbine.

It sounds as though it might be funny, but it isn't. These characters simply give straight imitations of the clown figures. Possibly the idea of Mr. Arthur Bourchier, as clown, and Miss Violet Vanbrugh, as columbine suggested risible possibilities. They misjudged. Not a laugh, not a thing, nothing but smug wonderment at the appalling stupidity of the act.

Occasionally a Gilbertian quip flashed forth, as when, during the wedding Realms of Radiant Rehabilitation," says one character, "My telegraphic address is 'Realms I'." I cornered that, and beg to offer it as a present from this Gilbertian attempt at "rehabilitation."

"A Lesson in Harmony."

A funny thing occurred in connection with the "serious business" that formed part of the bill. The energetic Mr. Bourchier during the earlier part of his season at the Garrick put on "A Lesson in Harmony," by the Poet Laureate Alfred Austin. I supposed the thought, with two such names as Alfred Austin and Gilbert he could not go wrong, but "A Lesson in Harmony" wouldn't have "A Lesson in Harmony." It was no use; the piece failed to please.

So the Poet Laureate, in the curtain raiser, was succeeded by a dramatic critic, if you please, in a little play by Malcolm Watson, called "The Conversion of Nat Stubbard," who substituted, for the poet, catching a burglar red-handed in his library, offered to let him go free if he would wed the bishop's weak-minded old ward. And the burglar preferred prison. I thought that if the burglar and been asked to gib through "The Fairy's Dilemma" he might also have preferred prison!

THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S great G. A. R. number will be out to-morrow. You should not miss the special articles and magnificent illustrations. Order to-day of your newsdealer.

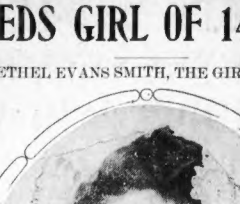
NEW YORK GIRL GIVEN BRACELET IN BEACHMONT

Miss Sadie Rosendall, of New York, who is visiting friends at Beachmont, was agreeably surprised last night by the presentation of a handsome gold bracelet. The gift was a tribute from the friends whom Miss Rosendall has made during her stay at Beachmont. She is an accomplished musician and has given several recitals for the entertainment of her friends.

MIDDLE-AGED MAN ELOPES WITH ART STUDENT.

WEDS GIRL OF 14 HE LOVED AT 3.

ETHEL EVANS SMITH, THE GIRL BRIDE.



SHARK ALMOST BIT ARM OFF

WOODS HOLE, Aug. 13.—Frank stoper, an employe of the marine biological laboratory, who assists in the hauling of the fish trap maintained in Vineyard Sound for the purpose of obtaining specimens for the study rooms, was injured this forenoon by a shark and narrowly escaped having his arm taken off at the elbow.

Captain Veeder pried open the jaws of the shark, thus saving Gaepfer's arm, although a severe wound was received. The shark was about fifteen, ranging from six feet to fifteen feet in length. Fishermen consider them no more plentiful in Vineyard Sound than for years.

LOUIS E. WATKINS AND WIFE, AFTER ELOPEMENT.

LABOR

News of the Unions

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES UNION LABEL COUNCIL BOSTON MASS. 96

Contributions to this column should be addressed to the Labor Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN. The editor will be glad to receive and print brief reports of meetings, elections and social gatherings of general interest to union labor.

DESPITE the fact that strikes have been frequent, Colin Stephen, chief of the Bureau of Labor Statistics, claims that the wage worker is on the average making more money than in previous years. The report made public to-day is compiled from the returns of 1903 and 1902. The only exceptions are the paper industry and worsted goods. The report contains the following:

PERSONS EMPLOYED.

The increase in average number of persons employed in all industries in 1903 as compared with 1902 was 3.59 per cent. The greatest number of persons employed shows an increase of 3.51 per cent., and the smallest number of persons employed an increase of 1.12 per cent. The range between the smallest and greatest number was wider in 1903 than in 1902, showing less continuous employment for a period of longer or shorter duration for 12,778 persons, or 11.02 per cent. In the nine leading industries the increase in average number of persons employed were as follows: Boots and shoes, 3.26 per cent; cotton goods, 3.96 per cent; leather, 8.60 per cent.; machines and machinery, 6.00 per cent.; metals and metallic goods, 6.08 per cent.; and woolen goods, 3.09 per cent. Decrease in average number of persons employed are shown for clothing, 2.84 per cent.; paper, 0.34 per cent, and worsted goods, 1.43 per cent.

WAGES PAID.

The increase in total amount paid in wages in 1903 as compared with 1902 for all industries was $11,149,518, or 5.61 per cent. For seven of the nine leading industries increases appear; they are: Boots and shoes, 13.28 per cent.; clothing, 3.37 per cent.; cotton goods, 0.06 per cent.; leather, 13.50 per cent.; machines and machinery, 7.72 per cent.; metals and metallic goods, 5.30 per cent.; The two industries showing decreases are paper, 0.15 per cent, and worsted goods, 2.85 per cent.

AVERAGE YEARLY EARNINGS.

The average yearly earnings without regard to sex or age was $466.72 in 1902, and $471.23 in 1903, an increase of $10.51, or 2.25 per cent. The range was highest and lowest in 1903 was $859.16 in liquors (malt) to $314.16 in textile fabrics and mixed goods. For the nine leading industries, increases are shown as follows: Boots and shoes, 4.05 per cent; clothing, 3.28 per cent.; cotton goods, 2.88 per cent.; leather, 4.42 per cent.; machines and machinery, 1.62 per cent.; paper, 0.72 per cent., and woolen goods, 1.50 per cent. Decreases are shown for metals and metallic goods, 0.73 per cent. and worsted goods, 1.28 per cent. The estimated average amount earned by adult males in 1903 was $566.28, by adult females, $362.94, and by young persons under twenty-one years of age, $245.92.

TEAMSTERS BACK HOME.

The delegates to the Teamsters' Convention, held in Cincinnati, are at home today, having arrived from the West late last night. According to the returning delegates, Boston was a prominent factor in the convention. The international president elected by the convention is a Boston man, Cornelius P. Shea, and every important committee had a Boston man on it. John J. Buckley, sergeant-at-arms of Teamsters' Union No. 25, was the sergeant-at-arms of the international convention. William Cohen, president of Boston Lumber Teamsters' Union, was elected chairman of the International delegation to the American Federation of Labor Convention in the Fall.

SETTLEMENT FAR OFF.

The settlement of the miners' trouble in Pennsylvania is farther off now than ever. Hopes of a settlement were high yesterday when the Conciliation Board met, but the session was very unharmonious, and the board adjourned without agreeing on any point.

The adjournment came at the conclusion of a two-hours' argument, which each minute showed the operators more and more determined to insist upon their course, and the mine workers to stand firmly by their proposition.

No agreement was reached, no statement was made as to when the discussion might be resumed, no evidence was given that it ever would be resumed.

CONFIDENCE IN JUDGE GRAY.

The miners, when the meeting opened, presented a modification of the proposition made by the operators for submitting the dispute to Judge Gray. President Nichols said the miners have confidence that Judge Gray would give a fair interpretation of the awards, but believed the question should be submitted to him without any limitations as the operators proposed. He then submitted a resolution that the entire question of check weighmen and check docking bosses be submitted to Judge Gray with full power to interpret the award and direct both miners and operators in what they are required to do to fulfill its provisions.

QUARREL GETS BITTER.

The Building Trades Alliance, of New York, is to prefer charges in court against the Association of Employers, alleging that the association is a trust. Conditions are said are less favorable to a speedy settlement of the trouble.

Late yesterday afternoon it appeared almost certain that the labor unions would lose their fight with the building contractors. It had been believed that they would surrender when they learned that a majority of their number was in favor of a compromise of the difficulties.

Instead of a surrender, however, they declared at 5 o'clock that they would continue the strike or lockout indefinitely rather than concede a single point.

Conditions appeared less favorable today for a speedy settlement of the strike than during the last few days. The general feeling now is that the quarrel must be fought out to the bitter end, and in the courts. The subway and the school building strikes have practically been eliminated from the situation.

LYNCH IS SUSTAINED.

President Lynch's attitude against the strike declared by the local Typographical Union last Winter has been sustained by the international convention in session in St. Louis.

After the convention had adopted the report of the Committee on Union Printers' Home, recommending the construction of a $24,000 addition to the building, the consideration of the report of the Committee on the Eight-Hour Day Law was begun. This report advocated the adoption of an eight-hour law and fixed January 1, 1906, as the time when such a law should be effective or a strike declared. The following contracts conflict. After an exhaustive discussion the convention concurred in the report of the committee. This places the question before the subordinate unions for settlement on a referendum vote.

SECTIONAL CASE WORK.

At the meeting of the Woodworkers' District Council last evening it was reported that a great deal of sectional case work used by he city of Boston is bought in St. Louis, and woodwork for the Public Library is made in one of the worst conditioned shops. This was reported by Business Agent Eddie A. MacDonald. The business agent was directed to visit the trustees of the library in an effort to persuade them to have work for the library done by firms who work under union conditions and to wait on the proper city officials and see that sectional case work is done in Boston.

SULTAN NOW HURRYING HIS REPLY TO U. S.

State Department Expects Him to Yield to American Demands Made Through Leischman.

FLEET STAYS AT SMYRNA

WASHINGTON, Aug. 13.—It has been officially announced at the State Department that there is reason to believe the entire Turkish difficulty would be satisfactorily settled by Monday. Orders have been sent to Rear Admiral Jewell to hold the cruisers Olympia, Baltimore and Cincinnati, comprising the European fleet, at Smyrna, in obedience to the orders of Minister Leishman.

The crisis, which has quite disturbed the administration and caused not a little apprehension in Europe, seems about to end peacefully.

Minister Leishman has cabled the State Department that he had been informed by an under secretary of the Turkish Foreign Office that an answer was being prepared to the requests he made on the Sultan two weeks ago for better treatment of American educational and religious institutions in the Ottoman Empire and for recognition of the diplomas of American professional schools on an equality with those of European. It was the absence of any reply whatever, although response had been promised repeatedly, which angered Secretary Hay and resulted in the dispatch of the European fleet to make a naval demonstration in Turkish waters.

It is said that Minister Leishman has been advised of the general tenor of the reply the Porte desires to make to these requests and that he has cabled this to the State Department, and that it is not entirely satisfactory. Mr. Leishman has been instructed to press the Turkish Foreign Office closely for further concessions. It is expected that the time before the cruisers on Monday will be occupied by further exchange of views. Meanwhile the European fleet will remain at Smyrna.

Don't fail to read the special articles on G. A. R. Week, exclusively in the BOSTON AMERICAN, by Mrs. John A. Logan, General John C. Black, General Joseph Wheeler, General W. W. Blackmar and Mrs. Sarah S. Fuller.

SOCIETY WOMAN THROWN FROM SADDLE HORSE

BEVERLY FARMS, Aug. 13.—Mrs. Arthur Meeker, wife of Arthur Meeker, of the Armour Packing Company, of Chicago, who is summering on the North Shore, was thrown from her horse in front of her home on Hale street and badly bruised.

SECRET IS OUT PARENTS JOIN IN HONEYMOON

All Was Forgiven When Child Wife Told Her Story Two Weeks After Wedding.

SHE WILL BE EDUCATED.

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—When she was three years of age he dangled her on his knee and declared that when she grew up she would be his little wifey. She is now fourteen and he is thirty. And they are married and live in a little flat in Harlem—and the strength of her affection seems to have all the youth of years.

LABOR NOTES.

Journeymen Pipe Stone Cutters at their meeting last night adopted a resolution to apply application for a charter to the Central Labor Union.

Delegates Gompers of the American Federation of Labor has promised to attend the joint labor union picnic to be held by the unions of Lowell, Lawrence, Haverhill and Salem at Cheades Lake Monday, August 21.

Yesterday the firm of Tickler & Tobias of 76 Summer street signed the Cloth, Hat and Cap Makers' label agreement. A closed shop for them has always conducted a "closed" shop.

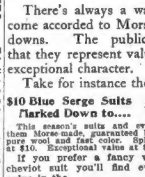
The Journeymen Boilermakers' Union No. 60 has been signed by many of the big laundry concerns in Boston.

The Boston Elevated Railway, the New York New Haven & Hartford railroad who have been signed with the union very recently, by according secretary, John B. Pitz; treasurer, Max Tarvish; guard, Thomas Dumont. Field secretary and J. G. Sheehan; sergeant-at-arms, Patrick Yeomans.

The report made by the delegates to the convention from the Central Labor Union and Typographical Union on Monday last, regarding the affairs of the bakers is being favorably conducted.

Moses Burns and Murphy, the representatives of the Fall River textile strikers, made an appeal to the Central Labor Union on last night for financial assistance, and the union voted unanimously to forward $100 to the treasurer of the strike fund this morning.

The highest-grade, lowest-priced clothing that bears the Union Label is Morse-made.



There's always a warm welcome accorded to Morse markdowns. The public knows that they represent value of an exceptional character.

Take for instance the

$10 Blue Serge Suits Marked Down to.... $7.50

This season's suits and every one of them guaranteed unfadable, are made of pure wool and fast color. Splendid value at $10. Exceptional value at $7.50.

If you prefer a fancy worsted or cheviot suit you'll find even better value in it.

$12 Suits cut to $8.50

Perhaps an extra pair of trousers are all you need just now. Good chances for money saving on them, too.

$7.00 Trousers cut to $5.00
$6.00 Trousers cut to $4.00
$5.00 Trousers cut to $3.00
$3.50 Trousers cut to $2.50

We make a point of carrying a complete stock of this coats right through to Fall. Prices, $1.00 to $3.00.

Open Saturday Night Until 10

Everything that Men and Boys Wear.

Morse Clothiers and Makers of "Superior" Ready-to-Wear Union-Made Clothing.

WASHINGTON AND BRATTLE STREETS

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

United Cigar Stores Retail System means Absolute Protection against Substitution

New England

NEWS NOTES OF INTEREST FROM NEIGHBORING STATES

CONNECTICUT.

Brookfield—Harper Broman, a quarry foreman, bit on the head by a rock thrown up by a blast, is dead.

New Haven—Mrs. Minnie Doyle, who recently had her husband, John Doyle, alias John E. Hall, arrested in New York city on the charge of bigamy, says he has three wives living. He charges her also with bigamy.

New Haven—President Mellen, of the N. Y., N. H. & H. Railroad, has appointed Edward G. Buckland, at present attorney for the system in New Haven, general counsel for the Consolidated Railway, the recently acquired trolley system of the railroad.

Waterbury—Rev. Virgil Blackman, an East Hartford clergyman, who is spending the Summer in South Britain, was dragged by a vicious horse into the Pomperaug River, where he became entangled in the wreck of his buggy, and spent three hours in the water before being rescued.

Waterbury—With Mrs. Helen Pierpont and Arthur Hine standing up before the Rev. Ira Tuttle Hawk, pastor of the Bunker Hill Chapel, at Waterbury, to be married, the minister hastily glanced at the marriage license to find the would-be bride was divorced and he refused to proceed.

New Haven—Plachel Zarzuski, a milkman, who is accused of having driven from this city to Orange, has been set upon, beaten into insensibility and robbed. He is at the hospital.

New Haven—Wilfred I. Berry, of Danbury, was rescued while swimming at Coney Beach. He went down within fifty yards of the shore and in the presence of half a hundred other bathers, none of whom was aware of the fatality.

MAINE.

Portland—More than 300 grangers attended a county rally at Underwood Spring. Chase made the principal address. He advocated the raising up of a generation of young men ignorant of fraud, and opposed to unusual good health and spirits, as he was playing baseball in the afternoon.

Bath—Alfred May, arrested upon complaint of Robert Haven, who charged the larceny of five $20 gold pieces from his room, pleaded not guilty, but was bound over to the August term of court.

Farmington—Fire, caused by lightning, destroyed a large barn, stable and five small buildings belonging to F. Frank Farnham at Stark, causing a loss of $6,000. The barn contained 90 tons of hay, 15 hogs, a horse and some cattle, all of which were lost.

Biddeford—Representatives of the various labor organizations of this city and Saco have made plans for the Labor Day celebration. The profits will go to the striking textile operatives in Fall River.

Rockland—Former Sheriff J. Warren Gray and D. E. White, of Vinalhaven, are being sued for $5,000 for alleged injuries to Edwin E. Eaton and Walter E. Wood, of Deer Isle, who claim that while digging clams on Vinalhaven Gray, who is a constable, ordered them to desist, saying they were violating the law, and when they refused shot Wood in the thigh and Eaton in the arm. The men claim they were not violating the law.

RHODE ISLAND.

Providence—Frederick S. Ives, who had been held to determine the extent of the injury done Mrs. Julia E. C. Auty, whom he shot over a month ago, has been bound over for the Grand Jury in $8,000, on the charge of assault with intent to kill, in the District Court. While Mrs. Auty's condition is still serious, she is expected to survive.

VERMONT.

Burlington—Albert Hood, of Winooski, is dead of paralysis, aged eighty. He was for twenty years justice of the peace. He was perhaps best known as the originator of patent medicines, and he was a relative of C. H. Hood, of Lowell. He leaves four daughters and a son.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Tilton—Fire at the Tilton and Franklin Driving Park, where for years the State Grange Fair was held, has destroyed two of the barns there and a quantity of hay, straw, etc. The blaze is supposed to have been started by tramps. The loss is thought to be about $2,500.

Chester—Rev. Thomas C. Russell, of Shutesbury, Mass., has accepted the call extended by the Baptist Church of this town.

Concord—Articles filed at the office of the Secretary of State incorporate the Good Will Institute for the Promotion of the Cause of Temperance, Charitable, Educational, Industrial and Religious Work Among the Orphans and Poor Children and Those Destitute of Proper Homes and Home Influence and Influence Within the State of New Hampshire.

MINISTER HELD UP BY IMMIGRATION OFFICIALS

NEW YORK, Aug. 13.—In the detention pen at Ellis Island is Rev. Alfred Ruleigh-Hart, rector of what he has named "The Church of the Most Magnolia," of Brooklyn, who is under arrest charged with violation of the United States immigration laws. It is alleged that the minister was sent to prison for immoral practices in London.

BRASS AND IRON BEDS

If you are interested in Strong, Serviceable, Beautifully De" signed and Finished Brass and Iron Beds, call and see our exhibit of New Fall Samples. In quality, quantity and style it surpasses anything ever displayed in New England. By taking advantage of our PARTIAL PAYMENT SYSTEM you may obtain Furnishings for your whole house by paying a small sum down, the balance you can pay in small weekly or monthly payments. (Illustrated catalogue free).

Iron Beds, like illustration, all sizes. Height of head 4 ft. 3 in. Height of foot 2 ft. 6 in. Extra heavy filling. Solid fillers, cast brass trimming, full bolted locking casters. Price.....2.45

Iron Beds, like illustration, all sizes. Height of head 4 ft. 3 and 5 in. Height of foot 2 ft. 6 in. Extra heavy filling. Solid fillers, 1¼ in. brass rod trimming. Locked brass bed turning and extension foot.....3.45

SHAWMUT FURNITURE CO.
Opposite Hollis Street
269 Tremont Street
Open Saturday Evenings. Leave Elevated Trains at Pleasant Street

HELP WANTED—Male.

A THOROUGHLY experienced, successful and reliable collector wanted who can devote several hours a day of our contract work for Boston and vicinity. Applications to our office will receive attention, credit report and commercial line contract; state experience, age, salary expected and reference. Address The M. T. & S. A. Co., 1 Beacon st., Boston. Room 1, Lowell Bldg.

A GOOD SHAVE, 1c, 2c, 4c, 6c, 10c, 15c; haircut, 2c, 4c, 6c, 10c; 25c; shampoo, 4c, 6c, 10c; manicure, 4c, 6c, 10c; 25c. Lowest prices. ALDIS' OWEN HALL'S BARBER COLLEGE.

WANTED—Young men to learn abstracting real estate titles. EVERSON, 12 School st.

WANTED—Young men, good appearing men to learn the automobile business. Call 168 Boston American.

WANTED—Young men to learn the electrical business. K 3, Boston American.

HELP WANTED—Female.

A BOSTON firm would like to communicate with a lady of business ability who can devote her entire time to light, profitable work at home; no canvassing; $18 weekly. American Office.

DISH WASHERS—Five experienced women can find work at Gilchrist's, cor. Tremont and West.

STENOGRAPHERS WANTED—First-class, experienced stenographers, who can furnish satisfactory references, may secure desirable permanent positions by applying to HEMINGWAY TYPEWRITER CO., 141 Milk street, Boston.

SHIRT STITCHERS — Experienced operators wanted. Apply at Welch, Holme & Clark's, 32 Chauncy st.

TEN WOMEN WANTED in this locality to knit hosiery at their homes; steady work; $12 per day can easily be made; we supply our improved machines; no canvassing; no peddling. Send stamp. Write for full particulars to U. S. Woolen Co., Dept. 2, Boston.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

PATRIOTIC LECTURES held in Berkeley Hall at 3 P. M. Rev. Wm. H. Bell, ex-Chaplain 2nd U. S. Vet. Artillery, U. S. A., veteran. Subject, "The Grand Old Flag and the Great Republic." Patriotic singing and cordial welcome.

INFORMATION WANTED.

IF THOMAS MOONEY, of Belfast, Ireland, who left for Melbourne, Australia, in 1884, write to his brother and sister, 30 Medford st., Charlestown, Mass.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

FURNISHED ROOMS—Men only; $1 up. 22a Harrison avenue.

PLEASANTLY FURNISHED ROOMS—Transients accommodated. No. 3 Holyoke st.

SEWING MACHINES.

HEADQUARTERS for sewing machines of all kinds, new and second hand, at reduced prices; new machines rented; machines repaired. Call or write. STANDARD ROOMS, 178 Tremont st.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

SELF-CONTROL, personal influence and concentration taught privately; call or write for particulars. Wm. A. Barker, 154 Tremont, Boston.

MEDICAL.

Old Dr. Hall OFFICE 3 BEACON ST., Boston. Consultation free. Only established office. Regular physician; treatment and medicines for all forms truthfully answered. Hours 9 to 9; Sundays 10 to 3.

LADIES.—MRS. DR. ROBERTS' monthly regulator; safe and sure; $5 per box. Dr. Roberts' pile suppository; safe and sure; $5,000 for case. I fail to relieve in 24 hours. Office 221 Tremont st., Room 22. 18 Tremont st., Boston. Hours, 9 to 7.

MRS. DR. J. E. BISHOP.
Graduate of Female Medical College.
OLDEST and most reliable office for treatment of female diseases. 2 Appleton st. Boston.

DR. EMMONS, Office, 170 Tremont St.
OLDEST established and most reliable specialists in Boston. Diseases of women a specialty. Positively no assistant fees charged. Hours 9 to 7.

Mrs. DR. WILLIAMS
Office, 3 Tremont st. LADIES IN TROUBLE. I GUARANTEE YOUR CURE FOR $5.

REAL ESTATE.

HOUSE and STABLE

IN Malden at a great bargain; house has 9 rooms, bath and all modern conveniences; can be sold for 2 or 3 families. Also carriage house and hennery, handy to electric cars. Inquire of owner, C. F. PRATT, room 43, Globe bldg, Boston.

MELROSE HOUSES.
SMALL and LARGE. Apply to F. L. Hall, Melrose, and 5 Kilby st., Boston.

SEVEN-room house, bargain, brick house, 7 rooms and bath, open fireplace, healthy location, 5 minutes to electric cars, 20 minutes to Hall, 5 per cent. F. J. STARK, 82 Devonshire st.

CITY OF BOSTON.

BOARD OF POLICE.

BOSTON, August 13, 1904.
1394 Notice is hereby given that Chapter 100 of the Revised Laws, that George F. Knight & Co., have applied for a license to keep and exhibit a certain lottery known as Inkbobbers and wholesale dealers "A" at Nos. 20 and 20½ Broad street, and said license, if granted, will be issued to the applicant.
In the "Berwick House," in whole of said building.
THOMAS RYAN, Clerk.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

$100—STEINWAY PIANO, rosewood case, full size, one of the finest of the celebrated make; cost $500; must be sold at once to quiet party for $100; warranted for ten years, has no use for piano. 1, Boston American.

TYPEWRITERS.

SAVE MONEY—Good machines; write or call. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 18 Bromfield st.

CLOTHING.

WE PRESS TROUSERS in 10 minutes while you wait. 15 Spring Lane, one flight.

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

JACK M'CLELLAND HAD THE WALLOP

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 13.—One of the fastest bouts seen locally in a long time was fought between Jack McClelland, of Smoketown, and George Decker, of this city. One of the largest crowds of the Summer season was present at the Manhattan Club to see the match. After the battle Decker appeared to be a little the worse of.

Both fighters started off like whirlwinds. "Mac" dug into his opponent's ribs with slashing blows. At times the local boy retaliated with stinging wallops to the face, which "Mac" found difficult to prevent.

Decker did the more scientific work during the six rounds of hard going. He had plenty of the slumberland jabs snoozing up his right arm, but he didn't find the opening, which would permit him to land them.

On the other hand, especially in the sixth, the Pittsburg chap got Decker in a neutral corner and laced him good and plenty. For time the local chap was dazed. He fought back in aimless fashion, most of his blows going wide of the mark.

At the final call to arms Decker had partially recovered and made a more creditable showing. He gave "Mac" some corking right-handed punches, which the latter must have found to be good and hard. On the other hand, the smokeyville cyclone connected for some hard body raps which made Decker wince with pain. All the fans were delighted with the exhibition given by both boys, and it is said thy will look up again in the near future. Before the grand wind-up there were a number of preliminary bouts which were hot stuff.

N. E. RESULTS.

At Haverhill—New Bedford, 5; Haverhill, 4 (10 innings).

At Lowell—Lowell, 2; Manchester, 1.

At Concord—(First game) Nashua, 7; Concord, 3. (Second game) Concord, 5; Nashua, 3.

At Lawrence—Fall River, 4; Lawrence, 3.

CALHOUN SOLD TO CHAMPS

HAVERHILL, Aug. 13.—Captain John Calhoun of the local New England League team has been sold to the Boston American team. He will not report for duty until next season. Jack has been playing a crackajack game on first for the Haverhills. He is a star hitter and a fine fielder.

However, it is not expected that the Bostons bought him with the intention of releasing Lachance. It is said they procured him so as to have an available man for the faithful sack in case of emergency. Pitcher James McGinley, the crack pitcher of the league, has been sold to the St. Louis Cardinals. He has been striking good ball for the home talent. He has won twenty-five out of twenty-nine games and has made the record of the season by winning sixteen successive games.

RICH STAKES FOR RICH MEN

By J. S. A. MacDonald.

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 13.—Grand horses and famous men and noted women will hold the boards to-day. Nowhere in the whole country is the latter half of every Saturday given over to entertainment so glittering and so dazzling as right here at Horse Haven.

The Hopeful stakes of $30,000 and the Saratoga Derby at one and five-sixteenths miles, are the star attractions offered to-day, with the Shilleigh steeplechase as a side light. Is is a notable fact that every owner having a starter in either of the feature events is a millionaire, and the majority of cases a multi-millionaire. As their property is being saddled for the fray the pictures of the paddock is one of the stout incidents of the afternoon. But that is apart from the actual racing.

The picking looks promising to-day. St. Daniel is the prime tip of the day. With a good, meaty ride, this one is said to be already in. The track is now lightning fast.

FALL MEET AT NEWBURYPORT

The Newburyport Fair Association will hold its annual show September 13, 14, 15 and 16. The classes: Tuesday, September 13, 2:40 class, pacing; 2:20 class, trotting; Wednesday, September 14, 2:14 class, pacing; 2:40 class, trotting; Thursday, September 15, 2:16 class, trotting; 2:30 class, pacing; Friday, 2:20 class, pacing; 2:35 class, trotting.

The purses are $3000 each and entries close September 1.

PACING KING AT READVILLE

At the Readville September meeting of the grand circuit, Prince Alert, the hopeful pacing king, will go against his Empire City mark of 1:57. He would like to try the trick at the coming regular meeting, if the G. C. but hopples are barred on all at this gathering.

NEEDHAM BADLY INJURED.

Unless a new man is obtained, Pat Moran will have to do all the work behind the bat for the Boston Nationals, owing to the injury to Needham. Needham broke a finger on his thumb. Tom may be obliged to stay out of the game for at least a month

FITZGERALD WON HIS GAME

OLD ORCHARD, Me., Aug. 13.—In a ball game between the married and single men at the annual outing of the Shuttleworth Club, the former team won. John F. Fitzgerald, the well-known Boston politician, pitched and captained his team to victory.

PULLIAM TO GO ABROAD.

Harry Pulliam, the genial president of the National League, who has been staying in this town during the present series between the Bostons and th Pirates, says he is contemplating a trip to Europe at the close of the baseball season.

POSTPONED RACE ON MONDAY

The open race of the Manchester Yacht Club, which was postponed from Monday, August 8, will be held next Monday afternoon. The start will be made off West Manchester, and the distance is to be ten miles.

MIKE LYNCH OF THE PIRATES.

Here is a snapshot of Mike Lynch who made the Bostons walk the plank in lively fashion. It was Lynch who was ranked the best college pitcher when at Brown last year. Barney Dreyfus had stringes on him and pulled him over to Pittsburg. The BOSTON AMERICAN photographer caught him at the South End grounds before the game.

CHAMPS SAY THEY HAVE LAST BROWN GAME ON THE ICE

By a Special Correspondent of the Boston American with the Team.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 13.—"Well, who's your rapid-fire artist for to-day?" was the question put to Collins as he was analyzing the ball scores this morning.

"None other than your old, old Uncle Cyrus," was the rejoinder.

"Who, then, goes against the White Sox on Sunday?" was the next question.

"Your humble servant, Doc," answered Collins. Then, with a wink, he added, "Unless something happens in the meantime.

Will Use Big Fellows.

This bears out the prediction made in these dispatches that Collins intends pitching Young and Dineen every three days, and the chances are that while Tannehill is in a winning streak he will come pretty close to joining the schedule prepared for Big Cy and Big Bill. This will shut Chesbro out and leave Winter where he has always been, this year. While Tannehill was hit quite freely in the game, he won at Detroit last week and was required hard in Thursday's game here. He always held his opponents safe. This was especially the case Thursday. Most of the Browns' hits came at the close of the game, when the Champs had the game in their pockets.

Tannehill Pitching Well.

Tanny is pitching very effective ball when the occasion requires. The world-beater took a decided slump in their stickwork yesterday. Evidently the fusillade of the day before took all the sap out of their bats. They only got in three swats yesterday, but every one of them counted in the run setting. In the first, after Selbach had walked and Dougherty had been hit, Al bome with a double to centre. In the ninth Parent's two-bagger was followed by a double from the bat of Buck Freeman, which scored the second run.

The Champs had a bit of luck in the sixth that doubtless saved them from an embarrassing position. With one down, Hemphill singled, but was out stealing on a close decision. Then Heidrich put a hot one past Collins. On the ball pitched to be Moran, he started for second. Parent ran over to cover the bag. At the same time Moran met the ball with his bat, driving a scorcher through Dineen. The ball got to second just as Parent did, and Heidrick was out on a force. Had not Parent started to nail the steal Moran's hit would have been safe.

Dineen All to the Good.

Only big Bill's great twirling saved the Bostons. Three hits was all they got, and this will not win one game in a dozen under ordinary circumstances. But they won just the same, and to-day they are only two points behind the Sox. The boys have already put this afternoon's game to their credit, and if Chicago loses again Boston will rumble into Chicago in first place and prepared to stay there.

It's a heart-breaking race, and no one knows it more than the Champs, but their record shows they know how to stand a hot pace, and all hands are confident that their pennant will still fly at the Hub when autumn grounds, when the mathematicians are figuring up the averages for the year and the magnates are getting together for their annual pow wows. Their record for the trip is not a bad one, despite the setback they got at Detroit. But two and five lost is not so bad after all. Chicago has been going a mile to jump away, despite the fact Comiskey's men have had the advantage of home grounds.

"New York has been bumped a bit, while Philadelphia has been coughing strong. It is the prevailing opinion that the Athletics will be the contenders for first honors in the final struggle.

Glade will probably go in against Uncle Cy to-day. Boston clings hope the boys will be able to get in some runs. The team leaves at 9:15 to-night over the Wabash road for Chicago, arriving there at 8 o'clock Sunday morning.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
Chicago	69	46	.600	Cleveland	57	57	.500
BOSTON	68	58	.540	Detroit	49	64	.434
New York	59	56	.513	Louis	39	73	.348
Philadelphia	58	56	.509	Washington	21	72	.226

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at St. Louis.
New York at Chicago.
Washington at Detroit.
Philadelphia at Cleveland.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

At St. Louis—Boston 8, St. Louis 0.
At Cleveland—Philadelphia 1, Cleveland 0.
At Chicago—New York 3, Chicago 1.
At Detroit—Washington 2, Detroit 3.

INDEXED GUIDE
FOR HARNESS HORSEMEN.

EMPIRE CITY TRACK, AUG. 12.

Fourth Day, Grand Circuit.

102 2:12 class, pacing; stake $5,000; mile heats, two in three.

49 Morning Star, b. h., by Star Pointer—Morning Glory, by Egotheros (Mc Donald) 1 1
35 China Maid, b. m. (McLaughlin) 2 2
67 Baron Grattan, b. g. (Geers) 3 3
14 Winnie King, ch. m. (Wilson) 5 4
47 Klatawa Spinster, b. g. (MacPherson) 4 5
49 Bob Hughes, b. h. (Haughton) ..... ds

Time—2:07¼, 2:10¼, 2:11.

103 2:15 class, trotting; John H. Shultz stake, $2,150.

82 Bonnie Russell, b. h., by Conniger—Bonnie Eglentine, by Guy Wilkes (Bubon) 1 3 1
84 Adonis, b. h. (Ryder) 3 1 2
73 Single K., ch. g. (Cummings and McDonald) 2 2 3
— Tuna, b. m. (Goodrich) 4 4 4
80 Merlin, b. m. (Bebee) 5 5 5
— Vendors, br. m. (Gordon) 6 6 6
— Delma Dale, b. m. (Bott) 7 7 7
54 Senata, b. m. (Kennedy) 8 8 8
39 Grayling, br. g. (Heron) ..... ds
48 T. E. Sr., b. h. (Mosier) ..... ds
68 Kelsie, b. m. (McKay) ..... ds

Time—2:07¼, 2:10¼, 2:11.

104 2:17 class, trotting; purse $800; dash, 1 1-16 miles.

— Earline S., b. m., by Earl—Miss Sim, by Honest Allen (Harrison) 1
— Alex Campbell, b. g. (Cummings) 2
48 Jessie Direct, b. m. (Ryder) 3
— Mattie Bell, b. m. (The Ryder) 4
77 Miss Jeannette 5
— Maxine 6
77 Ballast 7
— Belle Sligo 8

Time—2:20¼.

105 2:07 class, trotting; purse $900; dash, one mile.

— Swift, b. h., by Antonio—Recollect, by Kentucky Prince (Crossett) 1
81 Castian, b. g. (Shank) 2
— Lady Bellini, b. m. (Hudson) 3
(81) McKinley, b. g. (Boone) 4
— Ben 5
81 Wentworth 6

Time—2:09.

106 2:07 class, pacing; purse $800; dash one mile.

74 Winfield Stratton, b. h., by Soraway—Blue Pearl, by Grover's Blue Bull (McGuire) .. 1
— Albert, b. g. (McDonald) 2
49 Endora, blk. m. (Snow) 3
— Ben Hur, b. m. (Wilson) 4
79 Baron Rogers 5
— Nevee Patchen ..... ds
— Cascade ..... ds
— Cascade ..... ds
42 Fonzie Curd ..... ds

Time—2:07¼.

107 Special to beat 1:09½.

Time 1
81 Prince Alert 2

Time—2:09¼.

WORCESTER, MASS.
Third Day.

108 2:24 class, trotting stake; purse $800; four heats trotted August 11.

3 Bert S., ch. g., by Colbert (Burnham) 2 1 1 1
(88) Kitty M., b. m. (Gilbert) 1 2 2 2
May Yetta, ro. m. 11 8 6 3 3
Pauline Simmons, b. m. ..... 4 3 4 4 dr
Nellie L., ch. m. ..... 5 4 5 5 dr
Maud C. Hammond, b. m. ..... 7 6 7 6 dr
71 Marcelo, b. g. ..... 6 5 3 dr dr
— Ida, b. m. ..... 8 7 8 7 dr
— Ira P., b. g. ..... 10 10 9 8 dr
60 Great Medium, gr. h. ..... 9 9 10 ds
10 Little Jim, br. g. ..... 12 11 11 ds
— Baroness, ch. m. ..... 3 9 dr

Time—2:18¾, 2:17¾, 2:17¾, 2:17¼.

109 2:13 class, pace; purse $300.

(86) Ohio Belle, b. m. 1 1 1 1
(31) Nancy Allen, b. m. 3 2 2 2
— Bishop, b. g. 2 3 3 3
— Gallant Boy, b. g. 4 4 4 4
— Wellington, b. g. 5 5 5 5

Time—2:13½, 2:13¾, 2:14¼, 2:13¾, 2:11¾.

110 2:19 class, trot; one heat trotted August 11; purse $300.

36 Jimmy Michael, b. g., by Day Michael—Nadia 7 1 1 2
— Lilly Sligo, ch. m. 1 2 2 1
— Dan Patch, b. g. 2 3 3 3
— Indian Jim, b. g. 4 4 4 4
— Highet, b. g. 3 5 5 5
72 Aleyment, b. g. 5 6 6 6
— Lemont, b. g. 6 7 7 7
— Bessie Lightfoot, b. m. ..... 8 8 8 dr
— Baroness, ch. m. ..... 9 9 dr

Time—2:18¾, 2:17¾, 2:17¼, 2:17¼.

111 2:13 class, pace; purse $300.

— Ray Rysdick (Kahl) 1 1 1
(86) Ohio Belle, b. m. 2 2 2
(31) Nancy Allen, b. m. 3 3 3
— Highet, b. g. 4 4 4
— Gallant Boy, b. g. 5 5 5
— Wellington, b. g. 6 6 6

Time—2:13½, 2:13¾, 2:14¼, 2:13¾, 2:11¾.

112 2:25 pacing class, stake; purse $800.

John McEwen, br. h., by Dr. M (Ryder) 1 1 1
— Ira Hand, br. h. 2 2 2
(62) Jack Bradford, ch. g. 3 3 3
— Reed Stout, b. g. 4 4 4
46 Louise B., br. m. 5 5 5

Time—2:18¾, 2:17¼.

113 2:25 class, pace; purse $300.

65 Baron H., br. h., by Baron H. (Kenyon) 1 1 1
— Bessie Lightfoot, b. m. 2 2 2
— Lemont, ch. g. 3 3 3

Time—2:25½, 2:20¾, 2:21¼.

114 2:24 trot; purse $300.

10 Midnight, blk. h., by Clean-tara (Nickels) 1 1 1
(61) Ralph Wick, b. g. 2 2 2
(63) Lemuel, ber. h. 3 3 3
10 Noble Wilkes, br. h. 4 4 4
— Daniel Boone, ch. m. 5 5 5
(10) Alex, ch. h. 6 6 6

Time—2:17¾, 2:16¼, 2:21¾, 2:17¾.

PIRATES HAVE THE BOSTONS ON SLIDE

It looks as if the Pittsburg champs had struck their regular gait at last by the way they wade through the Tennesytes.

There is still hope in Buck's camp for the third meeting to-day in spite of the big odds that the home talent has got to face.

It was a hard blow to have Tom Needham disabled when he was needed most, and the faithful worker will not wear the spangles for many days and there is only one backstop left to bear the brunt of the heavy labors.

Then, with Cooley still on the limp, the outfield is in bad shape, and until Barnes' doing the togs again the tea mavill have hard plugging.

While the Beaneaters are getting in an all sides, the Pirates are coming along in double quick time and something like the old winning lineup will be on the field.

By getting a few points in the Hub they will be ready to jump over to Gotham and pull the classic lead down.

"Deacon" Phillippi has joined the squad, and the boys were glad to see him back. It is not likely that Barney Dreyfuss will force his great twirler, but save him for the hard proposition coming.

Dreyfus has sent in his best delegation, and for the remainder of the series, Boy Fred Clarke is going to show up his ability fielding his shoes in the outskirts.

With Kitty Bransfield returned to the fold, there is a big difference in fast infield stunts, and he bolsters up the team.

To stem the tide in this third charge, the manis will fall on McNichol or Wilhelm, and either one is likely to fool the Pirates and cause them to strike colours.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	W.	L.	P.C.		W.	L.	P.C.
New York	69	36	.657	St. Louis	50	48	.511
Chicago	59	40	.621	BOSTON	49	57	.462
Pittsburg	56	38	.596	Brooklyn	33	65	.337
Cincinnati	54	42	.580	Philadelphia	31	72	.301

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Pittsburg at Boston.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.
Cincinnati at New York.
Chicago at Philadelphia.

YESTERDAY'S GAMES.

At Boston—Pittsburg 14, Boston 2.
At New York—(First game) New York 2, Cincinnati 1. (Second game) Cincinnati 3, New York 2.
At Brooklyn—Brooklyn 2, St. Louis 0.
At Philadelphia—Chicago 7, Philadelphia 1.

Ginger Beaumont is be nursed along, but in his present coaching would be a gold mine in Buck's outfield.

That boy Cassaday is attracting attention, and the experts are doing him the proper stamp. He resembles Manager Fred Clarke in every detail as to style fielding his shoes in the outskirts.

With Kitty Bransfield returned to the fold, there is a big difference in fast infield stunts, and he bolsters up the team.

To stem the tide in this third charge, the manis will fall on McNichol or Wilhelm, and either one is likely to fool the Pirates and cause them to strike colours.

NEXT MEET AT OLD SAUGUS

Manager W. F. Hitchings of the "Old Saugus" race track has decided to give an extra meeting, and will take the open dates Sept. 20 to 23. This follows the grand circuit meeting at Readville, and precedes the regular New England Trotting Horse Breeders Association meeting the week.

By appropriating this unclaimed week, Manager Hitchings keeps the mile track horses employed until the first week in October, when it is time to go to the Winter stables.

The purses offered for this meeting are $600 each, and the plan inaugurated by Horace Wills of Myrtle, the gift of $25 to the fifth horse is adopted.

SNYDER WANTS ANOTHER TRY

Danny Snyder, the hard-hitting scrapper of Charlestown, is after another match with Larry Conley. Last Monday night at the Cambridge A. C. Conley was given the decision over Snyder, but many were of the opinion that it was not just. In a letter to the BOSTON AMERICAN Snyder says:

"I do not think I was treated fairly by the referee, as I was down for only three or four seconds and on my feet again, ready to continue when Harry Hodgkins ordered me to my corner. It was blocks from being beaten. What I claim is, that a man is not beaten until he is in a helpless condition and unable to continue. If I can't put Conley away inside of ten rounds I will give up the game for good."

FINALS IN POLO TOURNEY.

NARRAGANSETT PIER, R. I., Aug. 13.—The polo tournament at the Point Judith Club will come to an end this afternoon with the final match for the Narragansett cups, between Bryn Mawr (second) and Myopia. The former will have a handicap of three goals.

EASTERN LEAGUE STANDING

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.		Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Buffalo	70	39	.642	Montreal	56	53	.514
Baltimore	59	34	.605	Toronto	51	57	.472
Troy	57	39	.594	Providence	47	59	.443
Newark	56	49	.533	Rochester	36	69	.343

THE BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S great G. A. R. number will be out to-morrow. You should not miss the special articles and magnificent illustrations. Order to-day of your newsdealer. Price 5 cents, everywhere.

TENNIS STARS WILL MEET AT NEWPORT

Special to the Boston American.

NEWPORT, R. I., Aug. 13.—All of the entries have been drawn for the National Newport Lawn Tennis Association's tourney, which starts here Monday. Just eighty-one entries have been made, which exceeds the number of last season by six. The drawings follow:

First Round—F. C. Colston vs. A. E. Bell, G. H. Nelson vs. George A. Lyon, Jr., Gardner Real vs. H. F. Allen, W. J. Clothier vs. G. E. Sands, E. R. Thayer vs. R. D. Sedgwick, C. C. Binckley vs. H. Sands, S. C. Millspie vs. E. Cabin Jr., Frank H. Hackett vs. Dr. Hall, Wilmer Jr., J. D. E. Jones vs. Dr. Lee, H. Larned, W. F. Reese vs. J. R. Read, M. G. Sands vs. J. P. Bruce, George Baker vs. Bert Beals.

Second Round (Lower section)—H. J. Holt vs. winner of Ward-Higgins match, W. F. Johnson vs. H. E. Avery, R. D. Little vs. R. S. Prentice, J. O. Jones vs. K. Collins, Herbert P. Huntington vs. C. F. Adee, Charles Bull vs. Sidney J. Smith, R. W. Huntington vs. Harold Weeden Jr., J. D. E. Jones vs. Percy Lowe, H. Nelson vs. Walter Ives, Jr., Foxhall A. Keene vs. Meredith Colket, Jr., Dr. Lee vs. R. C. Seaver, Charles D. Osbrne vs. Deane Miller.

Lewis Cass Ledyard, F. R. Rolling vs. R. C. Millett, Kenneth Horton vs. Robin A. Thomas, D. F. Appleton vs. F. B. Alexander, Holcombe Ward vs. Bye.

Second Round (upper section)—Alexander Pinkney, R. D. Wrenn, Standing Fowler vs. R. N. Hoss, Marion Wright vs. Philip A. Carroll, F. J. Sullivan vs. Ernest Lambert, Richard Stevens vs. R. H. Lyon, Ralph Hoskins vs. George W. Lee, Jr., R. D. Wrenn, Jr., Wilmer Jr., J. D. E. Jones vs. Dr. Lee, H. Larned, W. F. Reese vs. J. R. Read, M. G. Sands vs. J. P. Bruce, George Baker vs. Bert Beals.

Second Round (Lower section)—H. J. Holt vs. winner of Ward-Higgins match, W. F. Johnson vs. H. E. Avery, R. D. Little vs. R. S. Prentice, J. O. Jones vs. K. Collins, Herbert P. Huntington vs. C. F. Adee, Charles Bull vs. Sidney J. Smith, R. W. Huntington vs. Harold Weeden Jr., J. D. E. Jones vs. Percy Lowe, H. Nelson vs. Walter Ives, Jr., Foxhall A. Keene vs. Meredith Colket, Jr., Dr. Lee vs. R. C. Seaver, Charles D. Osbrne vs. Deane Miller.

MATCH RACE FOR TO-NIGHT

There will be few bike fans that care to miss the great match race of the year at Revere to-night when Jimmy Moran and Hugh MacLean come together to decide the rightful owner of the motor paced championship of the country.

Their twenty-mile journey will be just about long enough to settle the question, as they will be tearing their systems to pieces maintaining an awful speed. They will go the limit the track allows, caring little for the consequences in the wild endeavor to pull out ahead.

They have trained hard for the event and got down to the last notch of form for a gruelling contest that will tax all their muscles. Each man will be provided with sufficient pace in case of an accident, as they are taking no chances of losing anything.

In addition to this big event, there will be two amateur races, consisting of a one-mile open handicap and a ten-mile scratch open.

EASTERN RESULTS.

At Montreal—Montreal, 6; Rochester, 0.
At Baltimore—Baltimore, 8; Newark, 1.
At Toronto—Buffalo, 7; Toronto, 4.
At Jersey City—(First game) Jersey City, 6; Providence, 4. (Second game) Jersey City, 1; Providence, 0.

Some of the most extraordinary love letters ever written. Tender missives of kings, princes, aristocrats, and others prominent in the world to-day, published for the first time in the magazine section of tomorrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Price 5 cents, everywhere.

MINOR LEAGUE SCHEDULES.

NEW ENGLAND.
Nashua at Manchester, Concord at Lowell, Fall River at Lawrence, New Bedford at Haverhill.

EASTERN.
Jersey City at Baltimore, Newark at Providence, Toronto at Montreal, Buffalo at Rochester.

N. Y. Newspaper Selections

EVENING JOURNAL.
THREE BEST BETS.

Delhi, straight, third race; St. Daniel, straight, fifth race; Merves, place, sixth race.

FULL SELECTIONS.

First Race—Gay Boy, Jocund, Scarfell.
Second Race—Foxhunter, St. Jude, Grandpa.
Third Race—Duryea entry, Keene entry, Marc Francis.
Fourth Race—Delhi, Stalwart, Ormoodes Right.
Fifth Race—St. Daniel, Unmasked, Judge.
Sixth Race—Brushup, Merces, Workman.

HASSARD.
(Morning Telegraph.)
THREE BEST BETS.

Humo, Duryea entry (third race), Delhi.

FULL SELECTIONS.

First Race—Gay Boy, Scarfell.
Second Race—Foxhunter, Tencandles, Grandpa.
Third Race—Duryea entry, Marie Francies, Blandly.
Fourth Race—Delhi, Thomas entry, Bobolli.
Fifth Race—Dapplegold, Unmasked, Kilogram.
Sixth Race—Bilblick, Dandelion, Brushup

HINDOO.
(Morning Telegraph.)

First Race—Scarfell, Humo, Gay Boy.
Second Race—Foxhunter, Tencandles, St. Jude.
Third Race—Duryea entry, Jack Lory, Hot Shot.
Fourth Race—Delhi, Thomas entry, Ormonde's Right.
Fifth Race—Dapplegold, Judge, Kilogram.
Sixth Race—Linecroft, Silblick, Brushup.

PRESS.
First Race—Humo, Jocund, Scarfell.
Second Race—Tencandles, St. Jude, Flying Virginian.
Third Race—Tanya, Hot Shot, Duryea entry.
Fourth Race—Delhi, Thomas entry (Stalwart and St. Valentine), Bobolli.
Fifth Race—Unmasked, Dapplegold, Kilogram.
Sixth Race—Brushup, Dandelion, Workman.

N. E. LEGAUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.		Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Haverhill	61	39	.610	Concord	45	44	.494
Lowell	57	39	.594	Nashua	43	49	.467
Fall River	44	45	.506	Manchester	41	46	.471
New Bedford	45	45	.500	Lawrence	37	57	.394

DR. HALLOCK

MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Established 55 Years Ago, for the Cure of

DISEASES OF MEN

We can do more for you, cure you quicker, than any other specialist. We are curing thousands of cases pronounced incurable by others. We give a legal, binding guarantee to cure to stay cured for life or refund your money. We cure you right. **Varicocele, Stricture, Blood Poison, Kidney Disease, Piles, Rupture, Rectal Troubles, Special Diseases permanently Cured.**

HOURS: 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.; Sundays, 10 to 1 only.

CONSULTATION FREE.

DR. HERRICK MEDICAL CO.
27 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

MEN CURED BY ME

My 30 years of experience as a specialist in curing all private diseases of men enables me to say with certainty that your affliction will be cured by me. I cure permanently Varicocele, Stricture, Blood Poison, Kidney Disease, Piles, Rupture, Rectal Troubles, Special Diseases and Nervousness. I have a record of 50,000 cures, mostly men between the ages of 30 and 50 years. I have a special cure for each and a cure that remains perfect. Disease almost invariably appears in some part of the body where the system is weakest. Therefore, I treat the whole system. Consultation free. Call or write. Medicines sent everywhere. Office hours, 9 to 5. Sundays, 10 to 1.

Trade Mark Registered

Boston's Master Specialist.

DR. L. R. WILLIAMS

Medical Office 1 Winter St., Boston Hours, 9 to 5. Sundays, 10 to 1.

ARE YOU A LOBSTER

Lesser—If you are, try the Baked Live Lobster at Young's. It is the celebrated Young's Lobster Stew. The best of its kind. Served only at Young's House—Latest Music—Roommates. Every Street—South of Tremont Theatre—Private Dining Rooms.

I CURE MEN

MY BEST REFERENCE IS, NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL CURED.

E. B. HERRICK, M. D.
27 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

LOSS OF MANLY VIGOR

You may be lacking in the power of manhood. If so, I will restore to you the snap, vim and vigor of vitality, that you may be the result of excesses or indiscretions.

My guarantee to cure is;
"Not a dollar need be paid until cured"

Varicocele, Stricture, Unnatural Discharges, Constipation, Piles, Kidney Disease, Rectal Troubles, Special Diseases permanently Cured.

Consultation and examination free. Call or write. Medicines sent everywhere. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Sundays, 10 to 1 only.

DR. L. R. WILLIAMS, 1 Winter St., Boston

Boston American Woman's Home Magazine

MARRIED to MYSTERY

Boston American's Thrilling Story of Present-Day Life in Boston

IF YOU HAVEN'T TIME TO READ THIS INSTALMENT TO-DAY, CUT IT OUT AND SAVE IT. YOU WILL WANT TO READ IT LATER

"Is he gaining?" Lilian asked, despairingly. The car had stuck, and she fought frantically over the levers to make it move.

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Esther and Dora Vassell, sisters. Esther, young, beautiful, brother, Dora, an invalid, near death with consumption—are left, when their father, ruined by speculation, commits suicide, entirely on their own resources. Esther, out of work, discouraged, pawned her belongings in a vain effort to keep the secret from her sister, who finally discovers their plight, and instead of bearing her burden cheerfully, upbraids Esther. All they have to live on is the $750 which Esther has received as settlement made for them by an uncle. Esther, after a heart-breaking day in vain search of employment, stops on her homeward way to get the $5 and learns that the company in which the money is invested has failed and that the last payment has been made.

Returning to their miserable quarters in a North End lodging house, Esther is cajoled by her sick sister, who, after tears and bitter words, falls asleep in Esther's arms. In this darkest hour Esther's attention is attracted to an automobile drawing up in front of the house. A strange woman, who gives only the name of Lilian, asks for Esther Vassell and, after tempting her with an offer of $3,000 a year, asks Esther to accompany her.

"What do you want me to do?" cried Esther passionately. "You do not make such an offer from pure charity. It's true that a little of the sum you offer would mean salvation to me but now, it's cruel of you to dangle it before me. Tell me the conditions."

"Well, in short, I want you to marry."

"Marry!"

"Yes, a mere ceremony only. It is necessary for certain reasons that I may not explain, that a gentleman—mind you, a gentleman—should be married to-night."

Esther, cased by the offer, accepts $750, the first quarterly payment. For Dora's sake she determines to accept the offer. Half-unconscious, she makes her plans, knowing that she will go with the woman and make the sacrifice in order that she may obtain money for Dora. She will return home and tell Dora that she has secured employment.

Then follows a wild auto ride to a deserted country house on the outskirts of Cambridge.

In an ancient chapel she is married to a man so heavily clad she cannot see his face. Another man is with him, and a gaunt, pallid priest conducts the ceremony. Esther is told that she is the wife of Lilian's brother, Philip Hamilton.

A the register is being signed Esther chooses to proclaim that she is married in a second. She flees in terror. Lilian brings her back to sign the register. After she has signed it a terrible hand appears through the curtain and signs it also. Smiling notes are heard in the next room. The women then leave.

CHAPTER VI. (Continued)

THE pallid-faced clergyman, too, crouched and changed his position as if to attract attention to himself. Esther looked at him, anxious to know if he shared the common terror, and it seemed to her that, Whitehaired though he was, he was no old man, as she had at first thought him. He met her glance with a quick light springing into his hollow eyes, and half muttered some indefinite words—she thought they were meant to be consolatory —then he turned away once more.

"It's over," whispered Lilian, with a bursting sigh of relief, and relaxing the hold on Esther's hand.

"Thank heaven," murmured Esther. "Now, please, take me home."

"Yes, dear—at once."

The great curtain had fallen together, the horrible thing had vanished, the pen lay on the documents, smirching them with ink stains. The lawyer leaned across the table and took the papers; at the same time he pushed the pen away from him, so that it fell on the floor.

"One—two—three," he said calmly. "Yes, they are all signed." He paid no heed to the sound of shambling feet behind the curtain, unless he spoke in a loud voice in order to drown it—an ineffectual effort.

"This"—he held up the smallest paper—"is the order upon which Messrs. Black will act and you will find, Miss Vassel, that they will place the sum of $750 to your credit every quarter. You will understand that, owing to the peculiar nature of the case, you must trust me to see the matter settled for you. We, of course, are trustees to your silence over all that has happened to-night"—he paused once more, his face puckered into an ugly frown as there came from behind the curtain the sudden sharp sound of a man's voice, followed by a low muttering growl, like, and yet unlike, the that of a dog. It was soft and restrained at first, but it gathered strength; it was a sound which told of uncovered fangs; it was a yelping bark which threatened indelightful; then, following the slashing whirl of a whip, it became a howl of rage, unutterably hideous, like nothing human.

"Fools—fools!" cried the lawyer, paling as he stood, and clutching at the table before him. Esther, panting with fear, fell back, and Lilian seized her round the waist. The swinging thong struck and struck again; the howl became a moan of pain, gibbering words went up, indistinct, but with a ghastly suggestion of humanity; then the rotten boards shook as if under a heavy weight, a door slammed noisily, and all was silent. The silence of those tense moments was more terrible than any sound.

"For God's sake, let me go." It was Esther who spoke first.

"Directly"—the man by the table had resumed his careless air—"there was no cause for alarm——"

"Oh, never mind—never mind," cried the girl in desperation. "I don't want to know—I don't want to hear any more—never mind the papers—or the money—only let me go. I won't speak—not a word —I swear it—but I can't stand any more—indeed, I cannot." She clung to Lilian and sought to draw her toward the door. "Come, come," she cried frantically.

"I only wish you to understand this," confirmed the man, unmoved; "when you have heard me you may go. In three days time you must call on Messrs. Black and they will confirm what I have told you. So you will be well paid for all you have done —well paid. But remember, keep your own counsel. We do not depend upon legal documents, though"—he held up those in his possession—"it has been necessary—for our own purposes—to obtain these signatures. If you should fail in your part of the contract you will be in danger—in great danger—you understand me?"

"I understand," faltered Esther. She fear had allowed her to pay but scant attention to his words.

"Good." He gathered up the papers. "Then we need not detain you any longer." His voice was thoroughly businesslike. It was as if he was dismissing a client from his office in the busy part of the day. "I wish you a prosperous future, Miss Vassell, and congratulate you on your accession to a comfortable income." He bowed slightly, as did the priest, but Esther paid no heed. She staggered to the door, followed quickly by Lilian. The two women passed out into the night, and the wind, which moaned round the ill-omened house, cut their faces; Esther welcomed the pain of it, for it was something natural, something which she understood.

Lilian turned and shook her fist at the house. "May you never come back to it, Esther," she whispered.

Esther's limbs would scarcely support her. Her feet caught in the tangled grass. She grasped thorns trying to support herself. Her hands were bleeding.

"When shall I awake from this awful dream?" she muttered.

It seemed as if they would never reach the driveway and the automobile. Lilian grumbled over the delay and seemed even more unnerved and frightened than her companion.

"Hurry, for heaven's sake, hurry!" she urged.

"I can't," replied Esther, helplessly, staggering through the darkness.

Esther found herself wondering what the hour might be, and if Dora was comfortably asleep; also, what Mrs. Doyle would think if she were disturbed by Esther's return. The girl felt in her pocket where she had placed her latchkey, and was troubled because her fingers failed to touch it. Could she have lost it in one of her falls? What was she to do when she reached home? When!

Chapter VII.

The Terror Loose.

"DO you hear anything?" panted Esther, hesitating.

"No, no—come," said Lilian, dragging her forward.

"The tree above seemed awake with mysterious sounds.

"It is the wind in the tree tops," muttered Lilian, but the sound suggested that uncanny moan that had pierced Esther's ears a little while before.

They reached the avenue and tumbled into the auto. Lilian started it slowly down the rough roadway. Frogs were croaking in an unseen marsh. The sudden flutter of an awakened night bird caused both women to utter suppressed screams.

The suppressed moan seemed before, behind, above them and at their very shoulders.

What was that fantastic shape which suddenly sprang into the path ahead of them, blotting out the view of the cross-road?

Esther had noticed a movement among the tree crowns, but she had put it down to the wind; she had watched curiously, but silently till it seemed as if a heavy, black trunk had fallen across the path, cutting off the view. Then, as an obstacle in their way, lying as it did, and she was about to call Lilian's attention, when, of a sudden, it writhed and sprang up, huge, ungainly, but vaguely human in shape.

Esther gave a sharp scream. "My God, what is that?"

Lilian looked and saw. With a violent jerk, an application of the brake that nearly overthrew them, she brought the car to a halt. "I feared it—I feared it!" she moaned. "God in Heaven, what are we to do?"

The figure in the path was leaping objectlessly from side to side. Gaunt arms were extended, swinging and striking at nothing, or catching at overhanging branches and snapping them ruthlessly. In the dim light the shape appeared monstrous; now it crouched down, now it drew itself up to its full height.

It was no time for questioning. They were as yet unseen, for the thing, whatever it was, had no head apparently to see with.

"It will dive into the woods again," said Esther, hoarsely. "It has not seen us—then we shall——"

"No—no," cried Lilian. "He would be on us in a second. He would spring on the car. He has the strength of a madman, and he is fleet of foot—we could not distance him." Her voice rose to a scream of fear, and all the while she was backing the car, trying to turn it in the narrow space. "We must go back—back before he sees us. O, God, Esther, his hands! I feel them at my throat!"

Even as she spoke the thing turned and saw them. A howl, a yelping bark which yet had the semblance of a human note, went out. Esther ceased her hands to her ears and shut her eyes as she realized that the pursuit had begun. The car swept round, taking shrubs of a considerable size with it, which they had luckily drawn up. Lilian had hopes for that they would have been lost. As it was, they were all but overthrown by the turf and shallow ditch.

"It is coming! Quick, quick!" From down the path came the sound of cracking leaves and a low sustained peal of horrible purpose. The car sped on at breakneck speed to the bend before the house not far away.

"We are doomed—doomed, if he overtakes us. He has slipped his keepers—killed them, perhaps. We have but one chance—the house. If we can reach it first!" Lilian bent to her task, but her voice was full of fear. "Oh, Esther! forgive me," she moaned. "I never thought of this—I swear it to you."

Esther made no reply, but she set her teeth and clenched her hands. To die—she felt for Dora's welfare—was to desert her.

"Scream, Esther," said Lilian, in her ear. "Scream with all your might and the gates were in view once more. "Scream for help. We should be near to the first houses by the gate."

Esther obeyed and her shrill voice rang out above the panting moan of their pursuer. They came close to them in silence, that moan—surely at the foot of the hill—but she would not turn her head. "Luke! Luke!"

"God help us if the gates are shut, but no—no, they are open."

They had reached the gates. There stood the gate lodge, apparently in the act of closing them, or attempting to do so.

"Scream, Esther, scream!" cried Lilian, after us—close behind. For God's sake—scream!"

The old man looked up, heard and saw. With a cry of fear he dropped the bars of the gates and ran into the house. Then came the sound of the closing and barring of doors.

"A coward—he coward! He has deserted us!"

The car swept in at the partially closed gates, narrowly escaping a projection that would have brought the chase to an end.

"Luke, the lodge—let him open it. It is the only chance," Lilian shouted the words in Esther's ear.

The car plowed bravely into the weed-grown avenue, swerved to right and swayed ominously. The terror was close behind them now.

Chapter VIII.

For Dear Life.

"JUMP!" Lilian asked, desperately. The car had stuck and she fought frantically over the levers to make it move.

"I can't see it. It has disappeared."

"Thank God! Thank God!"

The car moved again. The road was practically impassible, but the car, driven by the despairing Lilian, forced its way forward.

Three times the car stopped, and each time Esther, standing up, peered backward, expecting each moment that the horror would spring upon them, prepared to strike with her weak fist or flee into the tall underbrush. Each time Lilian hysterically shouted:

"Is he coming?"

Esther's veil had been rent from her face, her hair and clothes disheveled as she strove to listen for the sound of her pursuer's panting breath, but she could neither see nor hear anything. Was it for the mist of fear before her eyes, for the tempestuous beating of her heart? She had heard the terror close behind them when they swung through the park gates, then a bend in the avenue and the massed bushes must have served to conceal them.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A LARGE INSTALMENT OF THIS SERIAL STORY WILL BE PRINTED IN TO-MORROW'S BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

Mrs. John A. Logan will write an article for the BOSTON AMERICAN every day during the G. A. R. encampment.

By Beatrice FAIRFAX

SHE SAYS THAT TO WRITE A REALLY GOOD LOVE LETTER IS AN INSPIRATION

TO WRITE a good letter is an accomplishment. To write a good love letter is an inspiration.

Every lover knows what he would like to say, but few have the knack of putting their sentiments on paper.

Elizabeth Barrett Browning wrote the most perfect of love letters, and yet she was far past what is considered the romantic age when she met and loved Robert Browning.

All the beautiful poetry of her soul was concentrated in those tender letters that she wrote, sometimes when her delicate body was racked by pain.

That she inspired love as deep as her own is shown in Browning's replies.

Every lover is an unconscious poet, but the poetry is in his heart, not his pen.

After all, the greatest love letter in the world only enlarges on the three magic words, "I love you."

The recipient is conscious only of that one fact, no matter how elaborately it may be clothed.

It is strange that it is so easy to write what one finds it so hard to say.

Sometimes the lover who is slow and clumsy of speech will find that he has an almost inspired pen when it comes to putting his sentiments on paper.

Many a quarrel has been made up with a love letter that would never have been smoothed out if only verbal apologies had been made.

Beatrice Fairfax.

Find Happiness in Simply Doing Good

By Rev. Thomas B. Gregory.

THE following letter has been received:

Dear Sir—I read in the BOSTON AMERICAN your article on the section of a Miss Gibbons, who recently joined the Salvation Army, and in doing so gave up a home of luxury. The sentiment expressed by you moved me deeply, for I have been trying for years to forget myself in the effort to do good to others. I have tried, God knows I have tried, to help people who seemed to be in need of it, but in nearly all cases have been repaid with injury. To the best of my knowledge I have never intentionally harmed any living person, yet it seems to me that those I have loved best, and done the most for, have in turn ended by trying to humiliate me.

You, sir, have convinced me that there is something in life worth living for, and now, in the goodness of your heart, will you point out the way of finding it? L. E. V. A.

It is encouraging to learn that, I have through the columns of the AMERICAN, been instrumental in helping this woman to feel that there is "something in life worth living for."

But I will confess that I am somewhat "taken back" at correspondent's request that "in the goodness of my heart" I "point out the way of finding" the thing that is worth living for.

I thought that I had quite clearly pointed out the way in the article on Miss Gibbons; but it seems that I am under the necessity of trying once more.

Before doing so, however, let me attempt to answer the first part of "L. E. V. A.'s" letter.

She evidently feels bad. That her heart is bruised, and bruised badly, appears in every line of her most pathetic communication.

And the cause of the heart-pain is the fact that the good she tries to do for others is not appreciated. She has a kind heart, and in the kindness of her heart she does what she can to make others happy—and is rewarded by their ingratitude.

It is an old, old story, as old as humanity itself—and this woman is simply finding the experience that has been found by a countless multitude before her.

It may seem rather unkind, and yet I must say to "L. E. V. A." that, in all probability, there is something the matter with her goodness. It is not altogether the right stamp. It lacks something.

The real genuine goodness goes on about its business of blessing men and never once thinks of anything else. If the blessing is appreciated, it is well; if it is not appreciated, it is also well.

It is not for the knowledge that it is applauded, but because it is good, that the genuine good man or woman goes on about his work.

Esther had noticed a movement among the tree crowns, but she had put it down to the wind; she had watched curiously, but silently till it seemed as if a heavy, black trunk had fallen across the path, cutting off the view. Then, as an obstacle in their way, lying as it did, and she was about to call Lilian's attention, when, of a sudden, it writhed and sprang up, huge, ungainly, but vaguely human in shape.

Esther gave a sharp scream. "My God, what is that?"

Lilian looked and saw. With a violent jerk, an application of the brake that nearly overthrew them, she brought the car to a halt. "I feared it—I feared it!" she moaned. "God in Heaven, what are we to do?"

The figure in the path was leaping objectlessly from side to side. Gaunt arms were extended, swinging and striking at nothing, or catching at overhanging branches and snapping them ruthlessly. In the dim light the shape appeared monstrous; now it crouched down, now it drew itself up to its full height.

It was no time for questioning. They were as yet unseen, for the thing, whatever it was, had no head apparently to see with.

"It will dive into the woods again," said Esther, hoarsely. "It has not seen us—then we shall——"

"No—no," cried Lilian. "He would be on us in a second. He would spring on the car. He has the strength of a madman, and he is fleet of foot—we could not distance him." Her voice rose to a scream of fear, and all the while she was backing the car, trying to turn it in the narrow space. "We must go back—back before he sees us. O, God, Esther, his hands! I feel them at my throat!"

Even as she spoke the thing turned and saw them. A howl, a yelping bark which yet had the semblance of a human note, went out. Esther ceased her hands to her ears and shut her eyes as she realized that the pursuit had begun. The car swept round, taking shrubs of a considerable size with it, which they had luckily drawn up. Lilian had hopes for that they would have been lost. As it was, they were all but overthrown by the turf and shallow ditch.

"It is coming! Quick, quick!" From down the path came the sound of cracking leaves and a low sustained peal of horrible purpose. The car sped on at breakneck speed to the bend before the house not far away.

"We are doomed—doomed, if he overtakes us. He has slipped his keepers—

Summer spots on your face and arms that may last all Winter unless you take this timely advice by Casserato, the celebrated doctor of beauty. A whole page feature, finely illustrated, in the great magazine section of to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

IS THIS BOSTON'S PRETTIEST BABY?

New Candidate in BOSTON AMERICAN'S Prettiest Baby Contest

HERE is published the photograph of another pretty baby in the BOSTON AMERICAN'S Prettiest Baby Contest. Pictures of pretty babies, to be printed in this discussion, will be welcomed at this office. If the owners wish they will be returned, provided a request to that effect accompanies them and return postage is enclosed. Address pictures to the Baby Contest Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80 Summer street, Boston.

Some of the most extraordinary love letters ever written. Tender missives of kings, princes, aristocrats, and others prominent in the world to-day, published for the first time in the magazine section of tomorrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. Price 5 cents, everywhere.

Advice to the LOVELORN

By Beatrice Fairfax

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

This is my first letter to you, and hope you will be conservative in your answer.

About a year and a half ago I met a good-looking young lady, with whom I immediately fell in love. Since I became acquainted with her I have been calling to see her at her home constantly twice a week. I have taken her around at every opportunity, and have spent considerable money on her account. I have given her valuable presents, etc. She apparently thinks a good deal of me. I am twenty-three and she is twenty-four. While traveling at different times I have noticed fellows winking and flirting with her. She didn't think I knew what was going on, and she seemed to enjoy it. She didn't say anything to me about it, and I felt hurt to think after doing all in my power to give her a good time that she would use me that way. Now, do you think she was acting honestly with me? Would I be doing wrong to give her up?

HAROLD.

Waltham.

OF course, she is doing wrong in acting this way, and it seems to me that if she cared for you she would not do it. She may do it because she thinks or knows it annoys you, but even then she is old enough to know that a self-respecting or modest young lady does not do that sort of thing. You have done wrong in keeping silent about it, and I should speak to her at the first opportunity, and let her understand that you know what she is doing, and what you think of it.

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am a young lady twenty years old. I kept company with a young man two years. One evening I was introduced to another young man at my house, and finally I grew to love him, or thought I did. Now I find I love the first one, but I fear he has another young lady. Can you advise me how I can win him back again and find out if he still cares for me?

BLUEBELL.

Boston.

YOU should not have been so hasty in transferring your affections, especially after keeping company with the first young man for two years. I am afraid you can do nothing to bring him back to you, and though it may seem hard at first, you would better try to forget him. He may come back of his own accord, if he cared very much for you.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN

Ladies' Apron

Every woman, whether she is her own housekeeper or not, knows that a big apron is a good aid in preserving a tidy appearance. From the little black silk apron of our grandmothers' time it has become a "thing of beauty," as well as for service.

Such an apron is an unspeakable comfort to the woman who must go to the kitchen after she has dressed for the day. The model shown here is a pattern of the latest sleeves are full enough to prevent wrinkling the waist under it, and the skirt is wide enough to envelop the dress skirt. There is a certain charm about these long aprons. Made of a pretty checked gingham, in two colors, or checked chambray, they are not only durable, but add a dash of color to the home landscape.

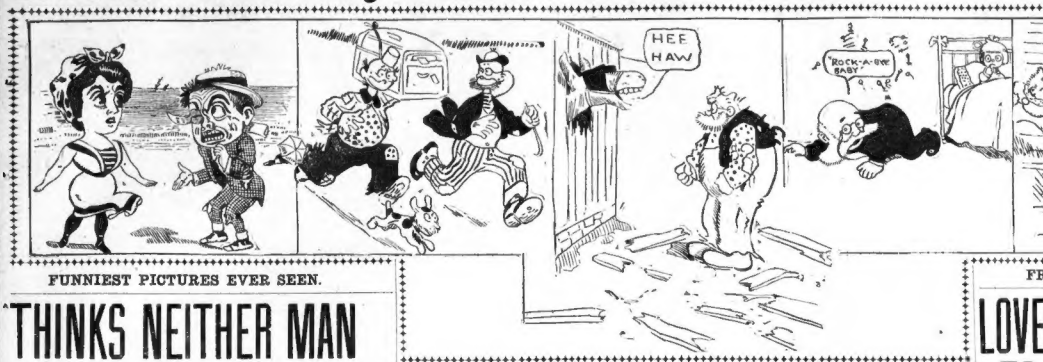
Gingham, bound in dark shades, with piping of white or red braid, cross-barred muslin and cretonne are also in favor. To be recommended.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN will mail a pattern of the ladies' apron on receipt of 10 cents to cover all cost of handling, etc. All orders should be directed to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 2884, Boston, Mass.

Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

X.....	X
NO. 6186.	
Size.....	
Name.....	
Address.....	
X.....	X

Boston Sunday American's Great Comic Supplement



FUNNIEST PICTURES EVER SEEN.

FREE WITH TO-MORROW'S PAPER.

THINKS NEITHER MAN NOR DOG HAVE SOULS

Boston Man Argues Point Raised by Dream of H. Rider Haggard.

The interest in the discussion of the question, "Has a dog a soul?" which was started by H. Rider Haggard's dream of the death of his dog, continues unabated. The BOSTON AMERICAN is receiving daily many letters on the subject than can possibly be published. The writers argue on both sides of the question, the majority taking the affirmative.

In one striking letter that has been received the writer, William Winder, of No. 66 Hanover street, declares that the question is not "Has a dog a soul?" but "Has a man a soul?" and he acknowledges that it seems to him most improbable that either has. Mr. Winder's letter follows:

Thanks Boston American.

"Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

"I wish to thank the BOSTON AMERICAN for bringing out the present status of public opinion concerning one of the most profound and important questions with regard to the psychic life. The views of philosophers are easily accessible. But to the psychologist, particularly the psychologist, it is obviously a matter of importance to know the opinion of the multitudes, and this is to be reached only through the press.

"By opening its columns to those that have something to say about H. Rider Haggard's dream, the BOSTON AMERICAN has done a real service to those that, like myself, are desirous of knowing what the man in the street thinks to-day about these momentous questions, which, until recently, have been seized upon by metaphysics and theology as their own. The BOSTON AMERICAN has at least brought forth the fact that there are today many thinkers who are not professional thinkers. A half century ago the multitudes thought as they were taught by them to think, and could we turn the wheels of time backward to those days I imagine that the efforts of the BOSTON AMERICAN, as regards the general public, would have been cast upon intellectually barren soil.

"It is probable that the only replies would have come from trained students of what was then called 'mental philosophy,' and the light which the new department of science known as psycho-physiology has recently thrown upon the subject goes far to prove that most of these trained students were, in many respects, wrong.

"If, as appears to me most improbable, man has a 'soul,' then it surely follows that a dog, cat or mouse has a soul, differing in degree, but not in kind. For the only manifestations which permit us to infer a soul in man are undeniably found in connection with the dog, cat or mouse. The stupendous intellectual superiority of man enlists him no more to spiritual sui generis than does the gigantic proportions of the Mississippi entitle it, as a stream, to be looked upon as of sui generis, for the smallest rivulet has as much claim to be called a stream as has the mightiest of rivers. The sole criterion of stream is to be a stream; and, to avail myself of an apt metaphor used by the psychologists, I will say that a dog has a psychic stream, such as it is, quite as much as I have.

"The real question, it seems to me, is not 'Has a dog a soul?' but 'Has man a soul?' It appears to me that too many of the contributors to the BOSTON AMERICA approach the subject from the theological rather than the scientific view-point.

"I maintain that there is not a particle of evidence worthy of the name of evidence which may be brought forth to show that the conception of 'soul' has any correspondence with reality, while there is a vast array of evidence going to show that this conception is a pseudo-idea which each new fact unearthed by biology, physiology and psychology tends to overthrow. If I am correct, it is clear that we cannot look to dualism for an explanation of Mr. Haggard's dream, but must seek it elsewhere. Nevertheless, I again insist that if the phenomena portrayed in a 'soul' dream be valid, it must, upon the same grounds, include the dog."

Question Raised by Rider Haggard's Dream

Do dogs have souls?

If they do, is it possible for a dog's soul to speak to human beings' consciousness through telepathy?

May the human consciousness be transposed, either asleep or awake, to the body of the lower animals, if the bond of love and sympathy be strong?

Does the soul, animal or human, ever linger near the earth and communicate with other souls after leaving the physical body?

Can there be telepathic communication between the subconsciousness of person or animal rendered unconscious from injury or otherwise?

CAN YOU TELL WHAT IT COST THE FATHER?

Half New England Puzzles Over Intricate Exposition Problem.

IT'S EASY, SOME CLAIM

Have you solved the difficult exposition problem over which half New England is puzzling?

Is there more than one correct solution? Are any of the answers already printed correct?

The problem is easy, if you go about it right. Can you find the cue to the right answer?

Send your solution to the Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, Nos. 80 and 82 Summer street.

Here are a number of the solutions already received:

FIGURES ON AN EIGHT-DOLLAR BASIS

Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN:

Its answer to your problem:

He had $8.00 when he left home. Drew from bank $50. Put in his vest pocket $8. Paid the backman $3. Gave each of his children $8. Had left after he gave the money to his children $5. He had seven children. J. FINES.

No. 34 McLean street, Boston.

HAD $5 ON HAND

Exposition Problem Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The answer to your problem is as follows:

$12 before leaving home and 5c. carfare.
$84 drawn from bank.
$12 put in vest pocket.
$3 paid backman.
$12 paid to each child.
$5 on hand.
Seven children. LENOX.
Old South building, Boston.

A WINTHROP SOLUTION

Exposition Problem Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Here is my answer to your problem:

Had before leaving home	$8.05
Drew from the bank	50.00
Put in his vest pocket	8.00
Paid the backman	3.00
Had left	8.00
Gave each of seven children	5.00

FRED L. NORTON.
No. 87 Crest avenue, Winthrop Highlands.

HERE'S AN ACROSTIC THAT TELLS THE STORY

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The best cartoon that you display
Beneath the caption of "I, see."
Enough for most any day.

By this I mean that wit and art
Of your last pages should form a part,
Some art is evoked, right from the start,
The wit of Howarth's unsurpassed;
So this I place my money, fast,
No other author's in his caste.

A joke is something more than that;
Maybe that's not what others think.
But, Mr. Howarth, you beat a mile—
Respect my slang and please don't smile,
I care not what the rest may do,
Consort will carry most men through
At the Essex County Club, in spite of hats,
But so with wit. Bad style we hate.

Yours for the stated original,
FRED J. RICKER.
No. 48 Blue Hill avenue, Roxbury.

HACKMAN GETS LEFT

Exposition Problem Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

According to my way of thinking the answers to the questions in the AMERICAN'S problem are as follows:

How much money did he have before leaving home? $12.05.

How much did he draw from the bank? $84.

How much did he put in his vest pocket? $12.

How much did he pay the backman? Nothing.

How much did he give each of his children? $12.

How much did he have left after giving the money to his children? Nothing.

How many children did he have? 8.

A. W. CLARK.
Lewiston, Me.

PURELY A TYPOGRAPHICAL ERROR, WE ASSURE YOU.

Exposition Problem Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

You have quoted me wrong in your list of answers in yesterday's issue. Mine is the last one given. I made it that the father started with $8.05, not $8.50. I shouldn't know what to do with the forty-five cents extra. Q. E. D.

No. 79 Milk street, Boston.

The BOSTON AMERICAN'S G. A. R. Postoffice, officially endorsed by the executive committee of the Grand Army, will be opened to-morrow. The first of the many letters received for publication will be printed in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, together with a list of those for whom there are personal letters at this office.

CAN YOU SOLVE THIS PROBLEM?

(*Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.*)

A gentleman with quite a large family of children (not more than twelve in number) was waited upon by the oldest, who said they all wished to go to St. Louis, but had not saved money enough. He asked his father to give them an equal sum apiece, which he agreed to do.

The father found that he had in his pocketbook the sum required for only one of his children (it being less than $25) and he had 5 cents additional. He took an electric car from Brookline to Boston and drew from the bank enough money to give each of his children the sum asked for. While descending the steps at the bank he slipped and sprained his ankle and was obliged to call a carriage to take him home. On the way, in order to forget his pain, he became absorbed in mathematical calculations.

He counted his money, which was represented by two figures. He added the digits, subtracted the amount he had when he entered the bank, and found that the remainder was one-fourth of what each of his children asked for. He put in his vest pocket a sum equal to that which he had after leaving the electric car; the remainder was still indicated by two figures. He added them together, deducted what he had agreed to pay the backman, and found the remainder to be what he had promised to give each of his children. On arriving home he called them together and gave each as much as he had put in his vest pocket.

How much money did he have before leaving home? How much did he draw from the bank? How much did he put in his vest pocket? How much did he pay the backman? How much did he give each of his children? How much did he have left after giving the money to his children? How many children did he have?

Write out your answer and mail it to the Exposition Problem Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80-82 Summer Street, Boston.

WHICH OF THE CARTOONS DO YOU PREFER?

Discussion Is Rife on Merits of the Funny Creations of the Artists.

OPINIONS ARE VARIED.

Which of the comic cartoons of the BOSTON AMERICAN'S famous artists do you like best?

Many hundred have entered the competition for original signed drawings, by sending their opinion to the Comic Cartoon Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, Nos. 80 and 82 Summer street.

Have you a choice? Can you give reasons for your preferences? If so make your letter brief and interesting and send it to-day. You may be a winner.

HERE'S TO YOU, HOWARTH.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

My choice is the "F. Z. Mark" series, because they picture things which could really happen, and the expressions on these cartoons are enough to make anyone laugh. The "Knocko the Monk" series are very foolish, to my eyes. Here's luck and best wishes to Mr. Howarth.

EFFIE LE BARON.

VOLUNTEERS AS A FRIEND INDEED

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I desire to say a few words in favor of "Knocko." It has afforded me more pleasure than anything on this order I can remember. Everything you publish in this line is great and it's rather difficult to make a choice, but evidently "Knocko the Monk" needs friends, hence these few lines.

A. H. WINSLOW.

LYNN

HOW WOULD "KNOCKO" LOOK IN SUMAN FORM?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

In my estimation, if "Knocko the Monk" appeared in Suman form they would call it "No. 1," but as it stands, I think that "F. Z. Mark" is almost as good as any. I think Howarth's work is fine and would like to get one of his original drawings.

HELEN G. NOEMAN.
No. 21 President street.

WEST LYNN

MORE TRUE TO LIFE

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

My opinion of "Knocko the Monk" is pretty slim. It appears to be a daily repetition of the same story. The climax can always be ascertained by a glimpse of the first picture.

The next in rank appear to be "F. Z. Mark" and "How What Ye Think of That?" But to me the three best are "The Boys of Bugville," "The Suds" and "Johnnie Bostonbeans," the latter being by far the best. Although it has the same climax as "Knocko," it has not the same mess, and appears more true to life.

BERTON A. TRIPP.
No. 19 Commercial street.

WORCESTER

BEST HE EVER SAW.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I wish to state that I am of the opinion that the Knocko the Monk pictures are the best series of comic sketches that have appeared in any paper I ever looked at.

H. KUTZ-AN.
No. 28 Wellington street.

MALDEN

ONLY ONE (CHOICE OF THEM ALL.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

"Knocko the Monk" may be funny—but not very funny to me; "F. Z. Mark" is quite comical—comical to some, but not me; "Johnnie Bostonbeans" is quite taking —but don't quite take with me; "Childe-Harold" is very clever—but don't quite tickle me; "The Boys of Bugville" are quaint—almost the quaintest for me. My choice of the page is "Oppen," who pleases every one. D. A. MAGEE.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills.
They also relieve Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
Price 25 Cents.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.
Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask your Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., 2809 Madison Square, Philadelphia, Pa.

HAD QUARREL OVER "GATE"

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Aug. 12.—Owing to a quarrel over the division of the gate receipts, the bout scheduled between Jimmy Walsh, of Boston, and Tommy Quigley, of this city, was not pulled off. Eddie Keevin, manager of the Hub lad, got into a wrangle and refused to let his boy go on.

The large house of fans who gathered to see the battle were furious because of the cancellation of the scrap. They were kept waiting until nearly midnight, when they were told they could go home if they wished. Half of the gate receipts went to Quigley and the remainder to a local charity.

Don't fail to read the special articles on G. A. R. Week, exclusively in the BOSTON AMERICAN, by Mrs. John A. Logan, General John C. Black, General Joseph Wheeler, General W. W. Blackmar and Mrs. Sarah B. Fuller.

BOY PUTS BEAR OUT WITH ROCK

RUTLAND, Vt., Aug. 13.—Homer Hill, a twelve-year-old boy, was attacked by a large black bear near his home at Waterford. The boy got away from the animal and threw a stone, striking the bear in the head with such force that the latter fell o the ground and he ind escaped. A party of men and boys went out in pursuit, but a heavy shower had obliterated the trail.

CLOCK PROBLEM ANSWERS.

More names of those who correctly solved the Clock Problem will be printed in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. This supplementary list includes all the correct answers which came from Haverhill, Brockton, Worcester, Lowell, Lynn, Brookline, Wakefield, Shirley, Attleboro, Taunton, Amesbury, Norwood, Methuen, Ayer, Northbridge, Everett, Salem, South Framingham, Rockland, Atlantic, Newton Highlands, East Weymouth, Clinton, North Billingham, Beverly, Cordaville and other points in Massachusetts; Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Rhode Island and Connecticut.

SOCIETY

By the Chaperon

BOSTON society at the North Shore was out in force to attend the Indian sports given by Mrs. Frederick W. Jackson's barn on Hale street in Beverly for the benefit of the Beverly Hospital. The people are particularly interested in psychology, it is obviously a matter of importance to know the opinion of the multitudes, and this is to be reached only through the press.

"By opening its columns to those that have something to say about H. Rider Haggard's dream, the BOSTON AMERICAN has done a real service to those that, like myself, are desirous of knowing what the man in the street thinks to-day about these momentous questions, which, until recently, have been seized upon by metaphysics and theology as their own. The BOSTON AMERICAN has at least brought forth the fact that there are today many thinkers who are not professional thinkers. A half century ago the multitudes thought as they were taught by them to think, and could we turn the wheels of time backward to those days I imagine that the efforts of the BOSTON AMERICAN, as regards the general public, would have been cast upon intellectually barren soil.

"It is probable that the only replies would have come from trained students of what was then called 'mental philosophy,' and the light which the new department of science known as psycho-physiology has recently thrown upon the subject goes far to prove that most of these trained students were, in many respects, wrong.

"If, as appears to me most improbable, man has a 'soul,' then it surely follows that a dog, cat or mouse has a soul, differing in degree, but not in kind. For the only manifestations which permit us to infer a soul in man are undeniably found in connection with the dog, cat or mouse. The stupendous intellectual superiority of man enlists him no more to spiritual sui generis than does the gigantic proportions of the Mississippi entitle it, as a stream, to be looked upon as of sui generis, for the smallest rivulet has as much claim to be called a stream as has the mightiest of rivers. The sole criterion of stream is to be a stream; and, to avail myself of an apt metaphor used by the psychologists, I will say that a dog has a psychic stream, such as it is, quite as much as I have.

"The real question, it seems to me, is not 'Has a dog a soul?' but 'Has man a soul?' It appears to me that too many of the contributors to the BOSTON AMERICA approach the subject from the theological rather than the scientific view-point.

"I maintain that there is not a particle of evidence worthy of the name of evidence which may be brought forth to show that the conception of 'soul' has any correspondence with reality, while there is a vast array of evidence going to show that this conception is a pseudo-idea which each new fact unearthed by biology, physiology and psychology tends to overthrow. If I am correct, it is clear that we cannot look to dualism for an explanation of Mr. Haggard's dream, but must seek it elsewhere. Nevertheless, I again insist that if the phenomena portrayed in a 'soul' dream be valid, it must, upon the same grounds, include the dog."

Question Raised by Rider Haggard's Dream

Do dogs have souls?

If they do, is it possible for a dog's soul to speak to human beings' consciousness through telepathy?

May the human consciousness be transposed, either asleep or awake, to the body of the lower animals, if the bond of love and sympathy be strong?

Does the soul, animal or human, ever linger near the earth and communicate with other souls after leaving the physical body?

Can there be telepathic communication between the subconsciousness of person or animal rendered unconscious from injury or otherwise?

LOVE LETTERS OF KINGS TO A FAMOUS BEAUTY

Public Will Be Given Peek at Them in Boston Sunday American.

The most remarkable love letters ever written have been received within the past few years by a world-renowned beauty. They were written by kings, princes, aristocrats and other prominent personages. The young woman to whom they were addressed has consented to let the public have a peek at some of the most ardent of them. They will be one of the features of the magazine section of to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

The real letters, written by people, all of whom are living to-day, and who will recognize their passionate epistles, will be printed to-morrow.

All Russia is on its knees praying. Rich worshippers in the cathedrals of Moscow and St. Petersburg, and sun-kissed peasants on the steppes, are sending up a fervent petition.

And this prayer has nothing to do with the war with Japan. In the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to-morrow it will be told for why all the white men, court beauties and nobility of the Czar's domain are making the same prayer.

If you know on growing all your life as you did when a baby, what do you think you would look like when you were seventy? How tall would you be? How long would your hair and finger nails be? If you had legs like a flea, how high could you jump? These are original and highly interesting questions. They will be answered at length in an unique illustrated story in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

A great exclusive feature will be the final and most important conclusions of one of Germany's most famous detectives. He will tell just how man was evolved, can solve and tell you just how many gill nigs organs and faculties. This great scientist does not hesitate to answer in the affirmative the query further and points out in detail every step of the development of man. It is a startling story, and it is supported by the best research of modern science. Science accepts the wonderful facts that the professor has patiently searched out as proven beyond question. It will be all told in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to-morrow.

A page of the pictures in color of the little boys and girls of the "400" will be one of the fascinating features of to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN. The latest photographs of the little men and women of fashion who were born with silver spoons in their mouths are effectively reproduced.

Every woman will be eager to hear what Mrs. Osborn, the creator of fashions, has to say about how the new bodice and evening gown should be made for Autumn, in the SUNDAY AMERICAN. And the call drew will delight in Sam Lloyd's daisy maze.

AMUSEMENTS.

Take Your Visiting Friend to Keith's — An all-variety bill this week. Continuous 1:30 till 10:30 P. M. "The Model Playhouse of the country." G. A. R. Week—"Our Boys in Blue," the greatest fancy drill organization in the country, etc.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
Cor. Columbus Ave. and Walpole St.
Ladies' Days, Tuesdays and Fridays
Aug. 13 at 3 O'clock
Aug. 15, at 3:30
PITTSBURG
Reserved seat tickets on sale at Geo. S. Appleton's, 344 South Building, and Chandler's ticket office, Adams House.

POINT OF PINES — EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING — STAR VAUDEVILLE — Bellman & Moore, Bennett & Richards, Al—Anderson & Briggs—Billy, Kittie Bingham. Place Orchestra. Daily concerts by Lynn Cadet Band. Free Dancing every night. Many attractions including admission, B. E. R. & L. R. R., 20c.
AUG. 20, HEAD-ON COLLISION
NEXT SUNDAY
JAS. J. CORBETT

ANOTHER BIG MAT. TODAY
LAST WEEK BUT ONE.
ISLE OF SPICE
Enjoy Yourself—Time is Short
GLOBE THEATRE

NORUMBEGA PARK
OPEN DAILY AT 10 A. M. — At Asbestos on the Charles
"Best Conducted Park in the World."
Covered Dance Pavilion. Theatre All. 3:30 Eve. 8:00
Best Vaudeville—Sons' Band—Zoological Garden—Restaurant, Etc., Etc. Take subway cars direct to Norumbega Park. Special attractions G. A. R. week.

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM
LARGEST SNAKE in the WORLD!
SATO
Famous Oriental Whirlwind Dancer
And many others.
THE CAIRNESS, Japanese Acrobats.
PUNCH THOMA, 2 Great Stage Shows.
Admission Only 10c.

The REVERE STEEPLECHASE
Hub Horse Station
Last Week of the Aerial Marvel
CYCLONE — Unsitting Cyclist.
See Him Leap the Gap Every Afternoon and Evening.
Countless other novelties. Free Dancing!
Admission 10c—ADMITS TO ALL—10c
Bring Out-of-Town Friends to Revere Beach—More Fun Than a Circus.

THE THRILLING SPECTACLE
JOHNSTOWN FLOOD
At Revere Beach,
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE
Telephone Tremont 3.
Daily—2 and 8 P.M. Evening, 15, 25, 50
PAWN TICKET No. 210
Next Week—"A FAIR REBEL."

HOWARD TO-DAY 1 TILL 11 P. M.
Mitchell and Cain, Eiden and King, Kelly and Adams, Newell and Steele, Cunningham and Ward, Keno Brothers, Hathaway and Walton, Kennedy and Kennedy, and others.

PALACE BOWERY SPORTS

GRAND OPERA HOUSE — Evgs. at 8. Mats. Tues. Thurs. and Sat. at 2. MR. HOWARD HALL. In His American Play. "The Waifs' Paradise." Next Week—Russell Bros.

LEXINGTON PARK — Open Daily 10 A. M. Miniature Railway, Zoological Garden, Electric Fountain. Vaudeville Every Afternoon and Evening.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE — Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8. LOST IN LONDON — NEXT WEEK—"Back to the Home 250 Years Ago" and "The Orgy."

EXCURSIONS.

STEAMER NEW BRUNSWICK — Leaves Lincoln Wharf, foot Battery St. Daily at 10:30. Sat. at 2. FARE—Adults $2. Children 2S., 25c. Everybody "Seeing Massachusetts Bay" Music All Day—Dancing—50c. Dinners. Sunday, Aug. 14, under auspices Bachelor's Lyceum Club, Ice Cream Vacation and Concert; adults 75c., children 25c. Tuesday, Aug. 16, after the parade, Matinee Trip at 12 o'clock; evening trip at 7:30. Excursion, starts 8 o'clock; fare 50c.

BASS POINT—NAHANT — Boston's favorite seashore resort. Steamer "Nahant" leaves Union Wharf daily at 10 A. M. special street (weather permitting), for Bass Point, 25c. Sun. 25c. Adv. 14th, for Nahant, 9.30, 2.30, 5.00. Special trip Saturday and Sunday at 12. Special excursions may be booked for Band and Dancing afternoon and evening. Tickets—Excursion, Adults, 50c.; Children, 25c. Special Excursions: Adults, 50c.; Children, 25c. Special round trip rate for Base Ball Clubs, Adults, returning from Bass Point 9.45 P. M., 30c. Special rates to parties. Take Ferry at foot of trains to Battery st. G. W. BERRY, Gen. Mgr. Telephone Main 2100.

For the Fishing Grounds, Steamer KING PHILIP — Leaves North Side of Commercial Wharf. Daily and Sundays at 10 O'clock. Returning at 5 P. M. Fare, Rod and Chowder Trip, PRICES $1.50 IN GOLD.

Nova Scotia — New Brunswick — Cape Breton — Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland. For a vacation trip or to visit the Old Home. Reached by ALL RAIL LINE and by the EASTERN, the DOMINION ATLANTIC and the PLANT STEAMSHIP LINES. Tickets, berths, engagement and all information of RAYMOND & WHITCOMB CO., Agents, 306 Washington st., next to Old South Meeting House; telephone 1,300 Main.

SOCIETY

By the Chaperon

BOSTON society at the North Shore was out in force to attend the Indian sports given by Mrs. Frederick W. Jackson's barn on Hale street in Beverly for the benefit of the Beverly Hospital. The people are particularly interested in psychology, it is obviously a matter of importance to know the opinion of the multitudes, and this is to be reached only through the press.

"By opening its columns to those that have something to say about H. Rider Haggard's dream, the BOSTON AMERICAN has done a real service to those that, like myself, are desirous of knowing what the man in the street thinks to-day about these momentous questions, which, until recently, have been seized upon by metaphysics and theology as their own. The BOSTON AMERICAN has at least brought forth the fact that there are today many thinkers who are not professional thinkers. A half century ago the multitudes thought as they were taught by them to think, and could we turn the wheels of time backward to those days I imagine that the efforts of the BOSTON AMERICAN, as regards the general public, would have been cast upon intellectually barren soil.

"It is probable that the only replies would have come from trained students of what was then called 'mental philosophy,' and the light which the new department of science known as psycho-physiology has recently thrown upon the subject goes far to prove that most of these trained students were, in many respects, wrong.

"If, as appears to me most improbable, man has a 'soul,' then it surely follows that a dog, cat or mouse has a soul, differing in degree, but not in kind. For the only manifestations which permit us to infer a soul in man are undeniably found in connection with the dog, cat or mouse. The stupendous intellectual superiority of man enlists him no more to spiritual sui generis than does the gigantic proportions of the Mississippi entitle it, as a stream, to be looked upon as of sui generis, for the smallest rivulet has as much claim to be called a stream as has the mightiest of rivers. The sole criterion of stream is to be a stream; and, to avail myself of an apt metaphor used by the psychologists, I will say that a dog has a psychic stream, such as it is, quite as much as I have.

"The real question, it seems to me, is not 'Has a dog a soul?' but 'Has man a soul?' It appears to me that too many of the contributors to the BOSTON AMERICA approach the subject from the theological rather than the scientific view-point.

"I maintain that there is not a particle of evidence worthy of the name of evidence which may be brought forth to show that the conception of 'soul' has any correspondence with reality, while there is a vast array of evidence going to show that this conception is a pseudo-idea which each new fact unearthed by biology, physiology and psychology tends to overthrow. If I am correct, it is clear that we cannot look to dualism for an explanation of Mr. Haggard's dream, but must seek it elsewhere. Nevertheless, I again insist that if the phenomena portrayed in a 'soul' dream be valid, it must, upon the same grounds, include the dog."

Among the latest arrivals at Manchester are Mrs. James Monroe, Miss A. Marcel, Miss Dagmar Wetmore and Master Louis Wetmore, all of New York. They have taken one of the Masconomo cottages for the remainder of August. They are well known socially in New York.

Reginald Fisher Dyer, Jr., who has been touring in the West since the early part of July, is at Narragansett Pier, and will be there for the remainder of the Summer. Mr. Howe's wedding to Miss Marion Appleton Baker in the September of 1903, was one of the early season society events in Boston. The young people are to reside in Concord.

Mrs. S. V. R. Crosby gave a dinner at the Essex County Club last night at which society circus at Beverly was for the same object.

Newport society has drawn a deep sigh of relief over the announcement that the calico ball has been postponed until September 2. It is conceded that the cottagers No. 66 Hanover street, declares that the question is not "Has a dog a soul?" but "Has a man a soul?" and he acknowledges that it seems to him most improbable that either has. Mr. Winder's letter follows:

Thanks Boston American.

"Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

"I wish to thank the BOSTON AMERICAN for bringing out the present status of public opinion concerning one of the most profound and important questions with regard to the psychic life. The views of philosophers are easily accessible. But to the psychologist, particularly the psychologist, it is obviously a matter of importance to know the opinion of the multitudes, and this is to be reached only through the press.

"By opening its columns to those that have something to say about H. Rider Haggard's dream, the BOSTON AMERICAN has done a real service to those that, like myself, are desirous of knowing what the man in the street thinks to-day about these momentous questions, which, until recently, have been seized upon by metaphysics and theology as their own. The BOSTON AMERICAN has at least brought forth the fact that there are today many thinkers who are not professional thinkers. A half century ago the multitudes thought as they were taught by them to think, and could we turn the wheels of time backward to those days I imagine that the efforts of the BOSTON AMERICAN, as regards the general public, would have been cast upon intellectually barren soil.

"It is probable that the only replies would have come from trained students of what was then called 'mental philosophy,' and the light which the new department of science known as psycho-physiology has recently thrown upon the subject goes far to prove that most of these trained students were, in many respects, wrong.

"If, as appears to me most improbable, man has a 'soul,' then it surely follows that a dog, cat or mouse has a soul, differing in degree, but not in kind. For the only manifestations which permit us to infer a soul in man are undeniably found in connection with the dog, cat or mouse. The stupendous intellectual superiority of man enlists him no more to spiritual sui generis than does the gigantic proportions of the Mississippi entitle it, as a stream, to be looked upon as of sui generis, for the smallest rivulet has as much claim to be called a stream as has the mightiest of rivers. The sole criterion of stream is to be a stream; and, to avail myself of an apt metaphor used by the psychologists, I will say that a dog has a psychic stream, such as it is, quite as much as I have.

"The real question, it seems to me, is not 'Has a dog a soul?' but 'Has man a soul?' It appears to me that too many of the contributors to the BOSTON AMERICA approach the subject from the theological rather than the scientific view-point.

"I maintain that there is not a particle of evidence worthy of the name of evidence which may be brought forth to show that the conception of 'soul' has any correspondence with reality, while there is a vast array of evidence going to show that this conception is a pseudo-idea which each new fact unearthed by biology, physiology and psychology tends to overthrow. If I am correct, it is clear that we cannot look to dualism for an explanation of Mr. Haggard's dream, but must seek it elsewhere. Nevertheless, I again insist that if the phenomena portrayed in a 'soul' dream be valid, it must, upon the same grounds, include the dog."

Question Raised by Rider Haggard's Dream

Do dogs have souls?

If they do, is it possible for a dog's soul to speak to human beings' consciousness through telepathy?

May the human consciousness be transposed, either asleep or awake, to the body of the lower animals, if the bond of love and sympathy be strong?

Does the soul, animal or human, ever linger near the earth and communicate with other souls after leaving the physical body?

Can there be telepathic communication between the subconsciousness of person or animal rendered unconscious from injury or otherwise?

Miss Head and Miss Margaret Headdaughters of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Head, and Miss Violet Pierce, are at Bar Harbor with Henry Clay Pierce in New York. The party is to go on the Sunday night Yacht Club cruise in Mr. Pierce's yacht, the Vedette. The Head girls are among the prettiest of the North Shore set and are great favorites.

S. Parker Brenner is back at his Summer home at Beverly after a few days' business trip to New York. The Brenners are to have a week end party of Boston friends over Sunday, and the entertainment calls for a dinner Saturday night. Mrs. Brenner, who is an enthusiastic yachtswoman, entertains a great deal on board her yacht, the Velthra.

Special articles by Maurice Maeterlinck, Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Ambrose Bierce, Alan Dale, Marquis de Castellane, Lady Henry Somerset and others, exclusively in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN. Price 5 cents, everywhere.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Sharum's Vegetable Tonic — Gives you a vigorous body and a clear brain. Banishes sickness and makes you strong and well. Price 50c. and $1 a Bottle.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** SATURDAY, AUGUST 13

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, AUGUST 13, 1904

The Most Important Thing in This World—to Health

It's Fresh Air—as Important to the Body as Liberty to the Mind

We foolish mortals have been living on this earth for a doubtful period of time—about five thousand years, according to religion—a hundred thousand or more, according to science.

It is curious that in those five thousand or those hundred thousand years, man has not yet had thoroughly driven into his conservative skull the importance of **PLENTY OF FRESH AIR.**

Burton, in his "Anatomy of Melancholy" (page 178, Vol. 1), quotes our most important possessions:

> **The principal things for the use of man are water, fire, iron, salt, meal, wheat, honey, milk, oil, wine, clothing, good to the godly, to the sinners turned to evil.**

This early writer, living and working three hundred years ago, did not even include air in the important things for man's use. We who live to-day and think ourselves wise are just as ignorant as those of the olden time who built their houses without windows.

Every year babies are killed, smothered to death because their mothers wrap up their heads to keep them from the air that they actually need.

Every year in this country alone more than two hundred thousand human beings die of consumption. These deaths are partly due to a poor supply of food, but due in a much greater degree to a poor supply of **FRESH AIR.**

We live in the air and on the air, as fishes live in the water. The air to us is far more important than the water to the fish. For a fish will live much longer without water than any human being without air.

"Starvation is a matter of days without solids, hours without liquids, but of minutes without air."

Children are killed in their homes because foolish parents do not know enough to keep their rooms well ventilated. Workers are murdered by foul air in the factories, and in the public schools many a child called "dull" is simply suffering from the breathing of impure air.

Not one of us would think for a moment of drinking filthy water—water from a sewer or a dirty pond—but all of us almost every day of our lives take in impure air in quantities.

Phthisis and nearly all complaints of the lungs come from breathing bad air.

We allow ourselves to be shut up in rooms where the air has been rendered unfit for use through being inhaled by other human beings.

THE BREATH OF A HUMAN BEING CONTAINS FIVE PER CENT. OF CARBONIC ACID. That breath is charged with deadly poison and is incapable of sustaining live. Yet children in schools and in factories, grown people in theatres and meeting rooms, are constantly breathing an air that is poison.

Many a child is killed by bad air in the school to which he is sent that he may be prepared for the work ahead of him.

Lewis W. Leeds, in his "Treatise on Ventilation," says:

> **Consumption is almost entirely the result of breathing impure air. We are forced to the conclusion that about forty per cent. of all deaths that are constantly occurring are due to the influence of foul air.**

We breathe, first, that the blood passing through the lungs may extract from the air the vital force necessary to our life, the oxygen and the mysterious electric power with which we carry on our work.

We breathe, secondarily, in order to clean the body and the blood—the impurities being carried off in the air as we exhale it.

This air that we drive out from our lungs contains not only carbonic acid, but actual poisonous organic matter. The breath discharged from the lungs is as poisonous to the one who has breathed it as it is to another. The human being that sleeps closely confined in an ill-ventilated bedroom is simply poisoning himself every night of his life.

Through the use of impure air our lungs become weakened and we absorb insufficiently even such bad air as is provided for us.

The rule that applies to fishes living in impure water applies to human beings breathing impure air.

At the bottom of muddy ponds live the sluggish fish—the catfish, the wide-mouthed suckers. The fish that lives in impure water is sluggish, dull and inferior. The high-class fish, the trout, the salmon, is found where the pure water runs swiftly.

The human being that lives in impure air is necessarily sluggish and dull.

The great problem of to-day, from the point of view of health, is to supply fresh air abundantly and everywhere.

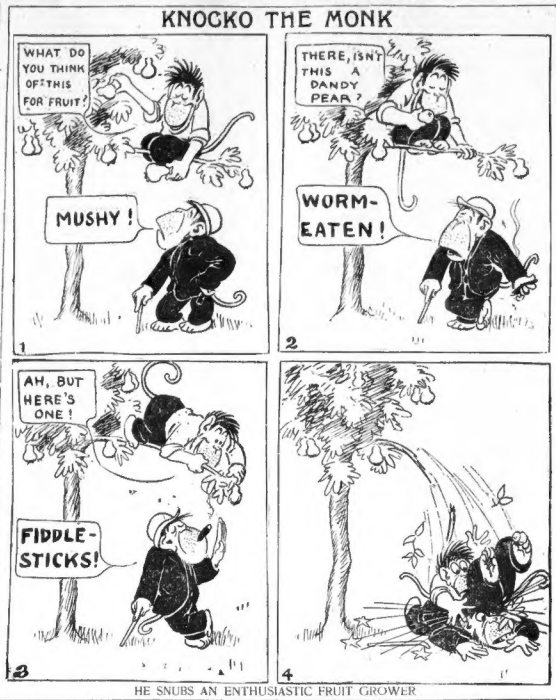
The inventor who shall find a means to keep the air pure in schools, factories, theatres and churches will be a great benefactor to the world—if the world has intelligence enough to appreciate his idea.

To stop the breathing of foul air would mean practically to wipe out consumption, and that would save the lives of millions of human beings annually.

YOU, the individual who reads this, need not wait for some one to protect your lungs. Protect them yourself against foul air, and protect the lungs of your children. Sleep with open windows nights. Use your influence with those around you to promote the fresh air idea.

Don't be a catfish. Give your lungs a chance.

KNOCKO THE MONK



HE SNUBS AN ENTHUSIASTIC FRUIT GROWER

MR. E. Z. MARK LEARNS A NEW TRICK

MR. E. Z.—My friend, pardon me, but why this joyfulness?

THE STRANGER—EUREKA! I am a sleight-of-hand performer and I have just worked out a new trick. Lend me your watch a moment and I will show it to you.

THE STRANGER—See, I will wrap your watch in this silk handkerchief; hold it back of me a few seconds, thus.

THE STRANGER—Then I will return it to you thus. Now, the trick is thus: I will retire back of those bushes a few moments, and when I return you will open the handkerchief and you will find TWO watches. Now, keep your eye on the handkerchief.

MR. E. Z. (ten minutes later)—Dear me! Why don't he return? There must be something wrong. I am going to open the handkerchief, anyhow. Great Scott! Two circular pieces of lead! He substituted a prepared handkerchief out of his pocket. I have been done out of a one hundred and fifty dollar watch.

Mr. Martyr

HE BECOMES HOTLY INDIGNANT AT HIS WIFE'S LACK OF HOUSEWIFELY INSTINCTS

LOOK at my clothes, Mrs. Martyr! Look at 'em! Creases running in seventeen different directions, great grease spots spattered over them like spots on a Numidian leopard, buttons off, trousers out at the bottoms, and looking altogether like the sartorial outfit of a Mervovingian hobo. How do I know how a Mervovingian hobo looks? I never saw one. What I'm talking about is clothes, and mine compare unfavorably with the raiment of Father Adam.

And why, Mrs. Martyr? Why? Simply because you refuse to find time from your trifling household duties to keep them in decent repair. Merely for the reason that you take no interest in my personal appearance; that you do not care a red cent how I look, so long as you are apparelled as the lily.

Why only last week I paid seven dollars for a dress for you. Seven dollars. And in order to pay it I had to let my bar bill run another month. Do you call that housewifely instinct? Do you call that the fulfilment of the solemn vows you made at the altar? Do you think it is loving, or honoring, or cherishing, to allow me to go around looking like a Tasmanian beggar on a holiday, while you are arrayed as the Queen of Sheba?

No. I don't know anything about a Tasmanian beggar, or the Queen of Sheba. The language was figurative, purely figurative, and it certainly sounds well. That's all language is for, anyway.

What can you do? Now, that is a sensible question. Why, you can press them and care for them and look after them, as all dutiful wives do. Do you think Mrs. J. P. Morgan would allow her husband to go down to work with a coat so shiny that the shop girls behind him arranged their hair by it? Do you think that Mrs. Elbridge T. Gerry would consent for a minute to her husband walking around the streets of Newport with fringe around the bottom of his trousers so deep that they looked like some kind of a patent street-sweeping machine? You know in your heart that they would do nothing of the kind.

They look after their husband's clothes. And, as a result, their husbands take that interest in life that makes their homes beautiful and their fortunes stupendous.

But I know you will not listen to reason. I see that even now you are feeling of your belt at the back. You think only of how you look yourself, and I shall have to fix my clothes myself.

No, thank you. Your offer came too late. I shall not let you do it. Where is a flat hot iron? I mean a flot hot iron. Oh, hang it; you know what I mean—a hat flot iron. That thing? Why, the handle's broken off. Oh, this is the handle, is it? Now, please put it on the stove for me.

I will show you how easily this is done, and hereafter, perhaps, you will not refuse to do a trifling amount of work when it means so much to me.

You see, you lay them out on the table like this. Then you put the creases where you want them, so. Then you take the iron, and, after it is heated, gently apply it. To test the iron you moisten your finger and apply it to the iron. If your finger blisters, the iron is hot enough. See?

Confound it! Why didn't you tell me the iron was red hot? I've burnt my finger to the bone. Bring some arnica, quick! I've known men to get ptomaine poisoning from burns just like this and die of lockjaw instantly.

Oh, well, tetanus (that's it) or not, you needn't be so eager to air the smattering of

"I shall not let you do it. Where is a flat hot iron?"

scientific knowledge you got at that female seminary you attended once.

There, the finger is a little better. Now we will proceed.

First, you take the iron and run it gently along the creases. Then you—what on earth are you grinning for, Mrs. Martyr. I see nothing to smile about. Anyway, it strikes me that instead of smiling you should be wearing a look of contrite humility—to have your husband teach you your own work ought to arouse the blush of shame on your cheeks.

I knew I could do this, although I have never done it before. I never, never did see a man who couldn't do any work, whether at an office, in a factory or in a house better than a woman. This example I have set ought to teach you to—why, thunder and blue Mars! The iron has burned clear through the leg of my only trousers.

Why didn't you tell me it was hot? Why did you allow me to go on talking to you when my trousers were smouldering here under this iron?

Mrs. Martyr, I make it a rule never to lose my temper; but if I were not of such a kindly disposition and could afford the money, I certainly should bring instant suit for divorce.

To My Soul

By Margaret Hunt

My soul, thou art a climbing vine
Whose root is in the sod.
Oh! make the best ideals thine
And learn to be a god!

The golden rod of higher thought
Points out the highest way.
The mountain peak has ever caught
The first smile of the day.

Think purely—make thine own the things
Great souls have understood.
And lo! thou, too, wilt put on wings
To reach the greatest good.

Uplift a brother from the ground,
Stoop ashen lips to kiss,
And with a single sudden bound
Achieve vicarious bliss.

Forgive all evil, none deride—
The effort onward rule—
The mighty ego thrust aside,
That stumbling block of souls.

The mantle of unselfish love
Throw o'er another's sin—
A latch is lifted for above
A heart has entered in.

My soul, thou art a climbing vine,
Whose root is in the sod.
But make the best ideals thine,
And thou wilt be a god.

Little Editorials from the People

THE BOSTON AMERICAN welcomes its growing army of correspondents, who write their views on the many questions to which they are interested, but for the sake of all, and in order to give the hundreds who write to it a chance, it is requested that all make their "little editorials" very brief. Letters of from 100 to 200 words will speedily appear. Longer ones must wait, and are likely never to see the light.

WHY NOT GIVE THE PEOPLE A CHANCE TO SEE G. A. R. PARADE?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

The city of Boston has erected reviewing G. A. R. stands on the Common, seating over 10,000 people. Thousands of these people get their seats free through a political pull. At the same time hundreds of thousands of citizens, many aged and infirm, would hail with joy the opportunity to purchase a seat for a dollar or two.

Why is it that reviewing stands to seat at least 25,000 or 50,000 people were not allowed to be erected on Beacon street and Commonwealth avenue for those who are perfectly willing to pay for same? Other cities where the Grand Army have paraded have granted this to the people who did not have a string to the political pap.

OLD SOLDIER.

Boston.

HERE IS ANOTHER CHANCE FOR MR. LETTIGER

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I wish to correct the error made in the printing of my name signed to the Little Editorial entitled "What Does Mr. Lettiger Say to This?" The surname should have been Pearlson instead of Carlson.

I will reply now to Mr. Lettiger's criticism. That we got our best laws and customs, the foundation of our own government, from England is not the eternal fact that he claims it to be. We have made and often changed our laws, and do so still, in order to increase our welfare. They are the results of our own ideas and experiences, together with those that we thought worthy of imitation from other civilized nations, including England.

Our democratic customs are certainly unlike those of England, with their kings and noblemen, whom the English people recognize as their superiors.

Now, a few words in regard to his claim that the present kind of immigrants are a menace to American labor and American citizenship. I claim that most of the immigrants that come here now are as honest, industrious and intelligent as those that came here fifty years ago. Of course, there are some undesirable people that come also, but we have laws that should exclude them. Some of our strongest labor unions are composed of men who came to this country only a short time ago. The same is true of some noted labor leaders. After all, we are all immigrants here, including Mr. Lettiger.

CHARLES PEARLSON.

Charlestown.

VERY GOOD; WHAT SHALL WE DISCUSS?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I would suggest that you have a debate through your paper upon some public question. I am sure it would be appreciated by the majority of your readers.

Boston.

AND CLARENCE IS SUCH A NICE LITTLE BOY

At the request of many readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN we will begin printing on this page on Monday next famous war songs and poems of America and will continue to do so during G. A. R. week.

In order to please as many of our readers as possible it is requested that they send in the titles of their favorite songs and poems of this kind, selecting those that they think will be most acceptable to the Grand Army veterans.

Address letters to War Song Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, 80-82 Summer street.

1. "Hi, Kid, help me tote dis heavy plank, will youse?

2. CLARENCE—With pleasure.

3. "Oh, 'scuse me."

4. CLARENCE—Don't mention it.